

EDITION DE LUXE

No. 763



JULY 12, 1884

THE GRAPHIC.

AN
ILLUSTRATED
WEEKLY
NEWSPAPER.



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AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

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DE LUXE

SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1884

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SKETCHES AT HENLEY REGATTA

Topics of the Week

THE LORDS AND THE FRANCHISE BILL.—All Liberals who have any respect for the House of Lords, and many Conservatives, sincerely deplore the course that has been adopted with regard to the Franchise Bill. Those Conservative Peers who took part in the debate were careful to explain that they did not in the slightest degree object to the principle of the measure, but there is not much chance that this will be believed by the enemies of the Upper House. The Lords have certainly themselves to blame if they are misunderstood, for, notwithstanding the ability with which the case for the Conservatives was presented and defended, no really solid argument was advanced in support of Lord Cairns's motion. The worst consequence of the policy of the Government that could be suggested was that the new voters might be called upon to take part in a General Election before the acceptance of a scheme of Redistribution. That this would be inconvenient everybody admits; but, after all, as the Duke of Argyll and Lord Derby asked, would the results be so very terrible? Agricultural labourers are still largely under the influence of "the parson and the squire;" and it is at least as probable that they would support the Conservatives as that they would exhibit violently revolutionary or even mildly Radical tendencies. But in reality, had the Lords passed the Franchise Bill no such difficulty would have arisen. The Government were pledged to introduce a Redistribution Bill at the earliest possible opportunity; and for their own sakes they would have been anxious to fulfil their promise. Moreover, had there been any doubt as to their intentions, it would have been easy for the Conservative Peers to demand that the Franchise Bill should come into operation only after the complete settlement of the question of Parliamentary reform. The demand might have been refused; but then the Lords would at least have had a reasonable excuse for forcing an appeal to the constituencies. As matters stand, they appear before the country—whether truly or not—as a privileged body obstinately opposed to the extension of popular rights.

THE SANITATION OF LONDON.—If the cholera does not pay England a visit, her people will be able to comfort themselves with the reflection that this ill-wind has blown them some good. On all sides there is a stir of sanitation, both in the metropolis and the provinces, with nervous folks rushing to and fro clamouring for a policy of sewage. Were Lord Beaconsfield now in command of the Conservative party, he would probably catch the humour of the multitude, as his wont was, and trump the Franchise Bill agitation with a cry for sanitary reform. The notes of alarm which have been sounded this week in Parliament show that the public nerve is already somewhat shaken. Sir J. M'Garel-Hogg has had to answer a wide variety of questions, as to this or that centre of possible pestilence, and so far he has got through the ordeal fairly well. As regards the state of the Thames in the vicinity of East Greenwich, which Mr. D. Grant described as closely resembling an open sewer, the President of the Metropolitan Board of Works was in a position to say that instructions had already been given to have the matter seen to. That is well; it would be a good deal better, though, if Sir James had been able to assure his querist that the instructions were in course of execution. In the same way, there was just a little wanting in the official reply to Sir F. Milner's indictment of the Chelsea Embankment as a veritable Cologne of evil smells. Sir James has not detected anything of the sort himself; but all the Barnacles in his department should at once be set on the scent, with orders to suppress every bad odour on penalty of losing their heads. It was, however, when he came modestly to decline any responsibility for the atrocious condition of Covent Garden that the monarch of Greater London appeared to the best advantage. The market was outside his jurisdiction, being under the control of the Strand District Board. Thanks, Sir James, for that valuable piece of information. Now Londoners will know whom to hang if the cholera breaks out in the Covent Garden district.

SCHOOL TOURS.—Now that the summer holidays of schoolboys have begun, or are about to begin, it would be well if some experimental school tours could be tried among us on the French and Belgian system. It is a reproach to most educated Englishmen that they know more of the Continent than of their own country. Abroad it is getting to be regarded as a necessary part of a good education that a boy should be made to know his own birth-land, and for this purpose tours on a large scale are organised as soon as the summer term breaks up. These are best managed in Belgium, because the country is small; but the French are taking example of their neighbours, and do things on exactly the same plan. The Minister of Public Instruction arranges with the railways for a reduction of about seventy-five per cent. on the ordinary fares for the young tourists, and wherever the boys go they are lodged and entertained in the Public School of the locality. This makes the touring very cheap. In this country it would no doubt be easy to make terms with the railway companies, but the difficulty would lie in getting the authorities of our great schools to lodge

boys from other schools during holiday-time. We have no Minister of Public Instruction to make this kind of hospitality compulsory by decree; for our public schools are not subsidised by the State, nor has Government any direct control over them. What cannot be effected by compulsion, however, might be done of good will. If some enlightened Provost, Head Master, or Governing Body will awake to the idea that boys would be seriously improved by annual visits to the historical cities and sights in the kingdom, only a very little thinking will be needed to bring the scheme we have sketched into working order.

IS THE UPPER HOUSE IN DANGER?—Mr. Gladstone was much blamed for solemnly warning the Lords that if they rejected the Franchise Bill they might evoke a spirit of hostility which they would find it hard to allay. When the warning was repeated by so cautious a statesman as Lord Derby, some Conservative peers may have begun to doubt whether, after all, the Prime Minister was not right. Already there are abundant symptoms that during the next few months we are destined to hear much about the abuses of "privilege;" and for this reason a good many Radicals do not conceal that they are rather pleased than otherwise at what has happened. That the resentment which the Upper House has aroused will in the end tell unfavourably on its position there can be little doubt; but perhaps the Radicals may find that it will not be so easy as they suppose to give immediate effect to their wishes. In the first place, the majority of the Liberal party would not abolish the House of Lords even if they could, for it is still an article of the ordinary Liberal as of the Conservative creed that a second Chamber is necessary, and there are not many of Mr. Gladstone's followers who would care to take part in the formation of a brand-new Senate. As for the much talked-of reform of the House of Lords, what coherent scheme has ever been suggested? There is a vague feeling in the country that "something should be done," but what that "something" is nobody has yet had wit enough to discover. Even if a definite set of proposals were made, those who supported them could scarcely expect to conquer without a long-continued fight; and many ardent social reformers would question whether it would be worth while to enter upon so difficult an undertaking at the cost of postponing the settlement of questions of far more urgent importance. On the whole, then, it seems anything but likely that this particular institution will be exposed to much danger in the near future. Whether people express pious gratitude that we have a House of Lords or not, it is pretty certain that it will have to be reckoned with for some time yet.

FRANCE AND CHINA.—After the unanimous approval with which M. Ferry's bellicose speech was greeted by the Chamber last Monday, there cannot be any question about the earnest resolve of France to exact severe terms from China for the Lang-son treachery. The only doubt is whether the Chinese mean to fight out the quarrel to the bitter end. It is beyond denial that the attitude taken up at Peking by the Supreme Council smells of war. Instead of immediately declaring that the attack on General Millot was due to the hot-headedness of a pugnacious mandarin, who would be forthwith tortured and impaled, they justified his treachery and sought to lay the blame on General Millot. On the other hand, the Chinese Ambassador at Paris rushed to assure M. Ferry that the affair was a hideous blunder. The Marquis Tseng, on the contrary, is said to regard it as a proof that the war party have become dominant at Peking, in spite of the all-powerful Li-Hung-Chang. Altogether, the situation is very mixed, the only solid fact being that, if China does not pay some millions sterling, her braves will have to show what stuff they are made of when pitted against French soldiers. There could be only one ending to that unequal duel. John Chinaman is a plucky fellow enough, as an individual, but as a soldier he prefers to fight another day unless he has enormous odds in his favour. Under European officers, he might be turned into very respectable food for powder; Gordon did wonders in that way. But with the Celestial army constituted as it is at present, we would back Sir Frederick Roberts to march such a body of troops as he "rushed" from Cabul to Candahar, in any direction, and for any distance, between the Pacific Ocean and the Thibetan mountains.

CONVICT MUTINIES.—Why has the public not been allowed to know the truth about the reported mutiny at Dartmoor? The story, as first published, is one that we could all have wished to be true. That a convict under a life-sentence should have stood up to defend a warder against a dozen assailants, and should have received a free pardon for his gallantry after having served one year of his term only, was an incident such as always pleases the novel-reader, and which it would have been gratifying to meet in real life. Whatever people may think of convicts in a body, they are always happy to hear of individuals among them showing signs of moral regeneration, and nobody cavils at the exercise of the Crown's prerogative of mercy in such cases. Apart from this, however, the public is always curious to hear the real facts about convict mutinies, because an uncomfortable idea prevails that convict warders are not chosen with sufficient care. No man is armed with such terrible authority over his fellow-creatures as a convict warder. His word is always believed against

theirs; he exacts instant and abject obedience, and the man against whom he makes any complaint is certain of a double punishment; for, besides being put in a dark cell, or flogged, or shackled, as the case may be, he loses the marks by which he might earn a remission of his sentence. It requires that a man should be exceptionally firm, just, and gentle to wield a warder's authority without making it oppressive, and it is a significant fact that all the books which have been written lately about convict life agree in stating that mutinies are almost always caused by petty acts of tyranny. That is why we should have liked to hear something more about the last one.

AGRICULTURAL LABOURERS AND THE SUFFRAGE.—Although the Lords have rejected the Franchise Bill, the debates to which the measure has given occasion have been in one respect eminently satisfactory. It is now definitely established that no party in the State is opposed to the admission of all classes of male householders to the suffrage. Many Conservatives would be glad enough, no doubt, if the democratic movement could be checked; but, as a party, the Tories have pledged themselves as deeply as their rivals to the principle of the extension of the franchise. We may regard it then as certain that, whatever may be the fortunes of the present Government, householders in counties will soon have the same political rights as householders in towns. The complete and comparatively sudden change of opinion on this subject is due in part, of course, to the fact that the ultimate triumph of the democratic principle is believed to be inevitable; and even to enthusiastic Conservatives it scarcely seems worth while to try to stem a current which must in the end sweep everything before it. What are likely to be the consequences of the peaceful revolution which is about to be effected? No one really knows; but it is in the highest degree probable that with two millions of additional voters on the register, we shall speedily be confronted by new political problems of vast significance. And it is not at all certain that these problems will be prosecuted in a manner agreeable to orthodox Liberals. For instance, agricultural labourers may not share the opinions of the Cobden Club as to the moral beauty and practical utility of Free Trade. They may think that the revival of the Corn Laws would tend to raise their wages, and if they can be persuaded of this, respect for abstract political dogmas is not likely to deter them from demanding a measure supposed to be favourable to their own interests.

THE ANNEXATION OF NEW GUINEA.—We heartily congratulate the Government on the adroitness and the quietness with which they have carried out what practically amounts to the annexation of the second or third largest island in the world. So little is known about New Guinea that geographers differ as to whether it is larger or smaller than Borneo, but in any case the acquisition gives us an enormous increase of territory—considerably larger than the whole of France. The Government will probably declare that they have no idea of taking possession of Papua, and we think that is very likely to be the case. But when timid children once get sliding down steep places, they are very apt to land in some unforeseen perplexity. Here, at all events, is how the matter stands at present, according to the information given to the Lord Mayor by the Under Secretary for the Colonies. A High Commissioner "with large powers of independent action" is to be stationed "on or near the eastern coasts of New Guinea," at an expense of 15,000*l.* per annum, to be borne by the Australian colonies. This powerful functionary will have a steamship—armed, of course—placed at his disposal quite independently of the British naval authorities in that part of the world, and also a sufficient staff. For what purpose? "To enable him to exercise protection in the name of the Queen on those shores." In other and less vague language, England has set her hands to the "Sarawaking" of a territory embracing 274,000 square miles, with a supposed population of four or five millions, chiefly ferocious savages. As a matter of necessity, the philanthropic attempt begins at "the shores;" it would not be practicable to make a start from the interior and work outwards. But our conquests of India and of South Africa also commenced from the littoral, and the High Commissioner of Papua will soon find occasion, we doubt not, to extend his jurisdiction considerably beyond the coast line. We congratulate the Government on having faced the problem so courageously, while unfeignedly pitying Lord Derby for being compelled, by the irony of Fate, to play the part of an annexationist.

PSYCHICAL RESEARCH.—The stories which have been collected by the Psychical Research Society are of the highest interest; and it is to be hoped that persons of character and position who may have any instances to offer of apparitions or "Telepathy" will not be deterred from so doing by fear of ridicule. It is very easy to pooh-pooh such things. Optical and acoustic delusions—to use the medical expression—do not account for all the phenomena which men have witnessed with their eyes, or for the mysterious sounds they have heard with their ears. The story of the Corsican Brothers is founded on an incident which actually occurred in the lives of the late M. Louis Blanc and his brother. The former having been murderously assaulted and left for dead in a street of Paris, Charles Blanc, who was in Corsica, felt at the self-same hour a great pain in the head, on the very place where his brother was struck, and he saw a

vision of Louis being killed. Louis Blanc was the least credulous of men, but it always made him impatient when people tried to explain away his brother's adventure. Science has its bigots who would be Inquisitors if they could, and these men have been very hard on tellers of ghost stories. But to insinuate that a man who has anything marvellous to relate must have been temporarily out of his wits, or have dined too well, is only a way of shutting people's mouths—not of getting at the truth. The wonders of telegraphy, photography, and the telephone ought to make us wary of imagining that Nature has no more secrets to disclose.

SIR WILLIAM HARCOURT'S BILL.—The supporters of the London Municipality Bill have little reason to congratulate themselves on the manner in which it has been received in Parliament. The debate on the Second Reading was one of the most dreary discussions to which the House of Commons has ever been compelled to listen; and, indeed, it is merely in a formal sense that the House of Commons can be said to have listened to it at all. Only a few members could be persuaded to be in their places when the subject was being considered, and if they were much interested in the speeches addressed to them, they must have a most remarkable faculty of concealing their emotions. The truth is, of course, that the Bill is not popular; and the feeling it has aroused among the people of London is accurately reflected in Parliament. The more the matter has been thought of the more clear it has become that a large assembly representing the whole of the capital would be more remarkable for talk than for action, and that, defective as the present arrangements are, they are better than a system which would tend to discourage local effort. The inhabitants of London are not united in the same way as those of Manchester, Birmingham, and other great English towns; and it is useless to legislate for them as if they were dominated by a municipal sentiment which in reality does not exist. What may be the ideal scheme for the proper government of London it is hard to say; but most people seem to have convinced themselves that at any rate that scheme is not set forth in Sir William Harcourt's Bill.

THE MERCHANT SHIPPING BILL.—"Unwept, unhonoured, and unsung," the Merchant Shipping Bill has passed to the limbo appointed for abortive legislation. Its fond parent made a manful struggle to preserve the poor thing's life, but, sooth to say, Mr. Chamberlain's management fell very far short of his usual skill. He took the wrong line from the very first, by adopting a needlessly offensive tone to the shipowners. It is true, he would apologise for his lack of manners every now and then, and protest it was only "pretty Fanny's way." But on the next occasion the same sweeping charges would be brought forward, until at last the shipowners became exceeding wrath, and the Bill was doomed. In the hands of a Minister of tact and discrimination, it might have been safely piloted into harbour, and there being no shipowners in the Upper House, it would have met little opposition there. It is to be regretted that the failure was prevented more by faults in the conductor than by the demerits of the measure itself. It had, no doubt, some very objectionable features, more particularly the insurance clauses; but, on the other hand, it contained many valuable provisions for diminishing the loss of life at sea. All the better class of shipowners acknowledge that the law is not satisfactory as it now stands, and they would be only too glad to lend a hand in exterminating the black sheep whose conduct brings their profession into odium. But Mr. Chamberlain was too much in a hurry to "play Plimsoll" to discriminate between white sheep and black. If he harried the whole lot, he would be sure to reach the right ones; and so, harry them he did, until they turned in a body, tripped him up, and butted his bairn to death. We are sorry for the loss of what might have been remodelled into a valuable measure, but not very sorry that pride has had a fall.

"BRUMMAGEM."—That is an amusing correspondence which has appeared in the *St. James's Gazette* about the character of Birmingham. According to one observer this much-talked-of city has hardly a good feature; its street-architecture is ridiculous, its leading men lack culture, its lower orders are so foul-mouthed that even Yorkshiremen are shocked at them; and to crown all its Town Council is an assembly of Radical fanatics, who treat any Tory elected to sit among them like a dog in a skittle alley. A "Town Councillor's Son" kicks all these charges away, and laughs at the notion that a Conservative reaction can possibly be witnessed in a city which is so enamoured of Mr. Chamberlain that it has erected a statue to him during his lifetime. We are rather inclined to think, however, that Birmingham will have its Conservative reaction pretty soon, for experience shows that when any one faction remains long dominant in a place it ends by making for itself every day more enemies than friends. The Athenian who was tired of hearing Aristides called "the Just" was the prototype of the low-class elector in all countries, and it would be very strange if among the professed supporters of the Chamberlain party there were not some men who, under cover of the Ballot, will soon or late try to humble office-holders who have too long ruled the City roost. Meanwhile, it may be observed that to give a town a bad name is a pretty sure way of hardening it in its iniquity, so that men who loathe what they call Brummagem politics might bring the city to repentance

more quickly by talking of it less often. There is probably some affectation in the Radicalism of the "Brummers." They have been painted so red that they feel bound in honour to act up to the Mephistophelian part assigned to them in the drama, or farce, of politics.



INTERNATIONAL HEALTH EXHIBITION, LONDON.

PATRON—Her Majesty THE QUEEN.
PRESIDENT—H.R.H. the PRINCE OF WALES, K.G.

HEALTH.
Food, Dress, the Dwelling, the School, and the Workshop.
EDUCATION.
Apparatus used in Primary, Technical, and Art Schools.

Fresh and Sea Water Aquarium as at the Fisheries Exhibition.
Free Library and Reading Room.

THREE MILITARY BANDS.
FRENCH ENGINEERS, Conductor, Mons. Gustav Wettge.
GRENADE GUARDS, Mr. Dan Godfrey.
Concerts will be given in the Royal Albert Hall twice a week, at 7.0 p.m.
Organ Recitals daily in the Albert Hall. Special Evening Fêtes on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

The Gardens and Buildings are in the Evening Illuminated with Variegated Lamps, Japanese Lanterns, and Electric Light.
OPEN DAILY, from 10.0 a.m. to 10.0 p.m., on Saturdays till 11.0 p.m.
Admission, One Shilling on Every Week Day except on Wednesdays, when it is open till 11.0 p.m., and the admission is 2s. 6d.

For further details see London daily papers.
Season Tickets, price £1 1s., may be obtained on application to the City Offices, 27, Great Winchester Street, London Wall; at the Exhibition, Railway Bookstalls, and the Libraries.

THE PRINCE'S THEATRE, Coventry Street, W. Lighted by Electricity—Proprietor and Manager, Mr. Edgar Bruce.—EVERY EVENING, at a quarter to Eight, the Playgarden in twenty minutes, called SIX AND EIGHTPENCE. At a quarter past Eight, a New Play, in a Prologue and Three Acts, Written by Messrs. Hugh Conway and Conyns Carr, entitled CALLED BACK, adapted from Mr. Hugh Conway's very successful story of that name. For cast see daily papers. New scenery and costumes. Doors open at half-past Seven; carriages at 11. No fees. Box Office open daily from 11 to 5. Seats may be booked a month in advance.

MR. and MRS. GERMAN REED'S ENTERTAINMENT.—Managers, Messrs. ALFRED REED and CORNEY GRAM—NOBODY'S FAULT, by Arthur Law, music by Hamilton Clarke. A new Musical Sketch, by Mr. Corney Gram, entitled SHOWS OF THE SEASON. A new Second Part, entitled A TERRIBLE FRIGHT, written by Arthur Law, music by Corney Gram. Morning Performances Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday at 3; Evenings, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 8. Admission 1s. and 2s.; Stalls 3s. and 5s. Booking Office open from 10 to 6. No charge for Booking.—ST. GEORGE'S HALL, LANGHAM PLACE.—Last week but one of the Season.

CITY OF LONDON SOCIETY OF ARTISTS and GUILD-HALL ACADEMY OF ART EXHIBITION NOW OPEN at the Galleries, Guildhall. Admission, 6d.; Catalogues, 6d.—EDWARD WILLIAM PARKES, 11, Queen Victoria Street, E.C., Hon. Secretary.

THE VALE OF TEARS.—DORE'S LAST GREAT PICTURE, completed a few days before he died. Now on VIEW at the DORE GALLERY, 2, New Bond Street, with "CHRIST LEAVING THE PRÆTORIUM," and his other Great Pictures. From 10 to 6 Daily. One Shilling.

"ANNO DOMINI." By EDWIN LONG, R.A.—This Great Work is NOW ON VIEW, together with Commemorative CRISTO's Picture of "CHRIST BORNE TO THE TOMB," and other Important Works, at THE GALLERIES, 168, New Bond Street. Ten to six. Admission 1s.

NEW PICTURES ON VIEW.

SAVOY HOUSE, 115, STRAND.
WINDING THE SKIN. SIR F. LEIGHTON.
DAY DREAMS. SIR F. LEIGHTON.
ROAD TO THE COMMON. F. SLOCOMBE.
LEA SLEEPING DOGS LIE. BARON RIVIERE.
FEATHER IN HER CAP. JOHN MORGAN.
EVANGELINE. E. DOUGLASS.
FLIRTATION. E. DE BLAAS.
GEO. REES, Savoy House, 115, Strand, London. Near Waterloo Bridge.

HOLIDAYS ON THE CONTINENT.—Direct Through Service via HARWICH (Parkerston Quay) by the GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY COMPANY'S Fast Passenger Steamers to Antwerp and Rotterdam, from London, Liverpool Street Station, at 8 p.m., and direct through carriages from Manchester at 3 p.m., and Doncaster at 4.48 p.m. every Weekday, arriving at Antwerp and Rotterdam the next morning.

New Cheap Circular Tours in Holland, Germany, Belgium, Switzerland, &c. Low through bookings to all parts of the Continent from London and the North. For picturesque and inexpensive tours read the G. & E. R. Co.'s "Tourist Guide to the Continent," price 6d., post free 8d.; "A Trip to the Ardennes," "Holidays in Holland," "The Moselle," and "The Hartz Mountains," price 1d., post 1d.
For particulars and Time Books (free) address F. GOODAY, Continental Traffic Manager, Liverpool Street Station, London, E.C.

MIDLAND RAILWAY.

SCOTLAND.—Summer Service of Trains to Scotland by the MIDLAND ROUTE. The HIGHLAND EXPRESS (8.0 p.m. from St. Pancras) will commence running on 21st July.

DOWN TRAINS.—WEEKDAYS		AD		C		BE		SUNDAYS	
		a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.
LONDON (St. Pancras)	dep.	5 15	10 55	8 0	9 15	9 15	9 15		
Glasgow (St. Enoch)	arr.	4 37	8 55	—	7 40	7 40	7 40		
Greenock	"	5 50	9 40	—	8 12	8 12	8 12		
Edinburgh (Waverley)	"	4 32	8 40	5 47	7 25	7 25	7 25		
Perth	"	9 20	11 50	8 43	9 55	9 55	9 55		
Oban	"	"	4 45	12 15	2 34	2 34	2 34		
Aberdeen	"	"	3 20	11 40	2 15	2 15	2 15		
INVERNESS	"	"	8 0	1 50	6 20	6 20	6 20		

A.—The Train leaving St. Pancras at 10.35 a.m. on Saturdays has no connection with Inverness on Sunday mornings. B.—The Train leaving St. Pancras at 9.15 on Saturday nights has no connection with Greenock, Oban, or places north of Edinburgh on Sunday mornings.

C.—Pullman Sleeping Car from St. Pancras to Edinburgh and Perth. D.—Pullman Drawing Room Cars from St. Pancras to Edinburgh and Glasgow. E.—Pullman Sleeping Cars from St. Pancras to Edinburgh and Glasgow daily, also to Greenock except on Saturday nights.

These Cars are well ventilated, fitted with Lavatory, &c., and accompanied by a Special Attendant. First Class Passengers travel in the Drawing Room Cars attached to Day Express Trains WITHOUT EXTRA PAYMENT. For Berth in Sleeping Car the charge is 8s., in addition to the First Class Fare.

The Evening Express leaving London at 9.15 p.m., reaches Greenock in time to enable Passengers to join the "COLUMBA" or "IONA" Steamers for the Highlands. A Through Carriage is run from LONDON to Greenock by this Train, also by the 10.35 a.m. from St. Pancras.

For particulars of Up Train Service from Scotland to London see Time Tables issued by the Company.

JOHN NOBLE,
General Manager, Midland Railway.

Derby, July, 1884.

SCOTLAND BY THE WEST COAST ROYAL MAIL ROUTE.

LONDON AND NORTH WESTERN AND CALEDONIAN RAILWAYS.—The SUMMER SERVICE OF PASSENGER TRAINS from LONDON to SCOTLAND is now in operation.

WEEK DAYS		A		B	
		a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.
London (Euston Station) dep.	5 15	7 15	10 0	11 0	8 50
Edinburgh	4 10	5 30	7 55	10 0	6 20
Glasgow	4 20	6 0	8 0	10 15	6 35
Greenock	5 50	7 15	9 5	11 42	7 50
Oban	9 43	—	—	12 15	12 15
Perth	6 50	—	9 35	11 50	8 0
Dundee	7 30	—	10 30	1 0	9 0

Aberdeen " 10 10 " " 3 20 " 11 40 " 2 15
Inverness " " " " 8 0 " 1 30 " 6 20

The HIGHLAND EXPRESS (8.0 p.m.) leaves Euston every night (Saturdays excepted), and is due at Greenock in time to enable passengers to join the steamers to the Western Coast of Scotland. It also arrives at Perth in time to enable passengers to breakfast before proceeding northwards.

From the 14th July to the 18th August (Saturdays and Sundays excepted) an additional express train will leave Euston Station at 7.30 p.m. for Edinburgh, Glasgow, and all parts of Scotland. This train will convey special parties, horses, and carriages.

A Does not run to Greenock or Oban on Sunday mornings.
B Does not run beyond Edinburgh and Glasgow on Sunday mornings.

Day Saloons fitted with Lavatory accommodation are attached to the 10.0 a.m. Down Express Train from Euston to Edinburgh and Glasgow, &c., without extra charge.

IMPROVED SLEEPING SALOONS, accompanied by an attendant, are run on the Night Trains between London, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Greenock, Stranraer, and Perth. Extra charge, 3s. for each berth.

CALLANDER AND OBAN LINE.
The line to Oban affords the quickest and most comfortable route to the Western Highlands and Islands of Scotland.

For particulars of Up Train Service from Scotland to London, see the Companies' time bills.

G. FINDLAY, General Manager,
L. and N.W. Railway.
J. THOMPSON, General Manager,
Caledonian Railway.
July, 1884.

SEASIDE SEASON.—THE SOUTH COAST.

BRIGHTON
SEAFORD
EASTBOURNE
ST. LEONARD'S
HASTINGS
WORTHING
LITTLEHAMPTON
BOGNOR
HAYLING ISLAND
PORTSOUTH
SOUTHSEA

Frequent Trains from Victoria and London Bridge.
Trains in connection from Kensington (Addison Rd.) & Livrpl. St.
Return Tickets from London available for eight days.
Weekly, Fortnightly, and Monthly Tickets.
Improved Train Services.
Pullman Car Trains between Victoria and Brighton.

BRIGHTON.—Cheap Day Tickets every Weekday, From Victoria 10.0 a.m., Fare 12s. 6d., including Pullman Car. Cheap Half-Guinea First Class Day Tickets to Brighton Every Saturday, from Victoria and London Bridge, Admitting to the Grand Aquarium and Royal Pavilion. Cheap First Class Day Tickets to Brighton every Sunday From Victoria at 10.45 a.m. and 12.50 p.m., Fare 10s.

HASTINGS, ST. LEONARD'S, and EASTBOURNE.—Cheap Day Return Tickets issued daily by Fast Trains from London Bridge. Weekdays 10.0 a.m., and Sundays 9.20 a.m., calling at East Croydon. From Victoria, Weekdays 9.55 a.m., and Sundays 9.30 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction. From Kensington (Addison Road), Weekdays 9.40 a.m., and Sundays 9.10 a.m. Fares, 15s., 11s. 6d., and 6s.

PARIS.—Shortest, Cheapest, Route. VIA NEWHAVEN, DIEPPE, and ROUEN.

EXPRESS DAY SERVICE.—Every Weekday as under:—		London Bridge Station		Paris	
July 12	Dep.	8.45 a.m.	Dep.	8.50 a.m.	Arr.
" 14	"	10.5	"	10.15	" 7.40
" 15	"	10.5	"	10.15	" 7.40
" 16	"	10.30	"	10.45	" 8.45
" 17	"	10.25 p.m.	"	1.30 p.m.	" 11.45
" 18	"	1.35	"	1.30	" 11.45

EXPRESS NIGHT SERVICE.—From Victoria 7.50 p.m., and London Bridge 8.0 p.m. every Weekday and Sunday.

FARES—London to Paris and Back, 1st Class, £2 15s.; 2nd Class, £1 15s. Available for Return within One Month.

Third Class Return Tickets (by the Night Service), 30s.
The "Normandy" and "Brittany," Splendid Fast Paddle Steamers, accomplish the Passage between Newhaven and Dieppe frequently in about 3½ hours.

A through Conductor will accompany the passengers by the Special Day Service throughout to Paris, and vice versa.

Trains run alongside Steamers at Newhaven and Dieppe.

TICKETS and every Information at the Brighton Company's West End General Offices, 38, Regent Circus, Piccadilly, and 8, Grand Hotel Buildings, Trafalgar Square; City Office, Hay's Agency, Cornhill; Cook's, Ludgate Circus; also at the Victoria and London Bridge Stations.

By Order, J. P. KNIGHT, General Manager.

THE GRAPHIC

SUMMER NUMBER

will contain
SIXTY-SEVEN ILLUSTRATIONS.

comprising the following:
SEVENTEEN COLOURED SKETCHES BY RANDOLPH CALDECOTT,

illustrating
A LOVER'S QUARREL.

A FELLOW FEELING MAKES US WONDROUS KIND. By JOHN CHARLTON.

A MORNING GREETING (Double-page). By R. GOUBIE.

AN UNINVITED GUEST. By W. WEEKES.

LEFT IN CHARGE. By F. CALDERON.

LOVED AND LOST.

HOW I NEARLY CAUGHT A CONVICT
A HOLIDAY OUT OF SEASON.

A COMPLETE NOVEL,

Illustrated with 23 Sketches, Written by W. E. NORRIS, Author of "Mildred's Mercies" and "Thirly Hall," entitled

A MAN OF HIS WORD.

Also
A FLOWER-POT FLIRTATION, by Mrs. POWER O'DONOGHUE; and
THE SILENT WITNESS, by Mrs. FRANCES G. FAITHFUL.

Will comprise the literary portion of this number.

THE EXTRA SUPPLEMENT IS BY MARCUS STONE, A.R.A., SUBJECT

THE LOST BIRD.

Nearly all these Pictures are Printed in Colours or Tints, and the Number promises to be one of unusual interest.

The number issued is limited, and it cannot be reprinted. It will be advisable, therefore, to order early of the various Booksellers.

It will be Published on MONDAY, July 14, at ONE SHILLING, or by Post 2d. extra.

N.B.—An EDITION DE LUXE is issued of this Number for the benefit of regular Subscribers to that Edition. Price 1s. 6d.

NOTICE.—With this Number is issued an EXTRA

FOUR-PAGE SUPPLEMENT, containing TITLE-PAGE and

INDEX to VOL. XXIX.—Mr. Walter Besant's New Story,

"Dorothy Forster," is concluded in the present number;

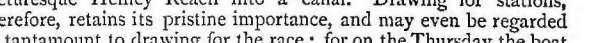
and next week we shall publish the first portion of a

New Story by Captain Hawley Smart, entitled "From

Post to Finish," illustrated by John Charlton and

Arthur Hopkins, which will be continued weekly until

completed.



HENLEY REGATTA

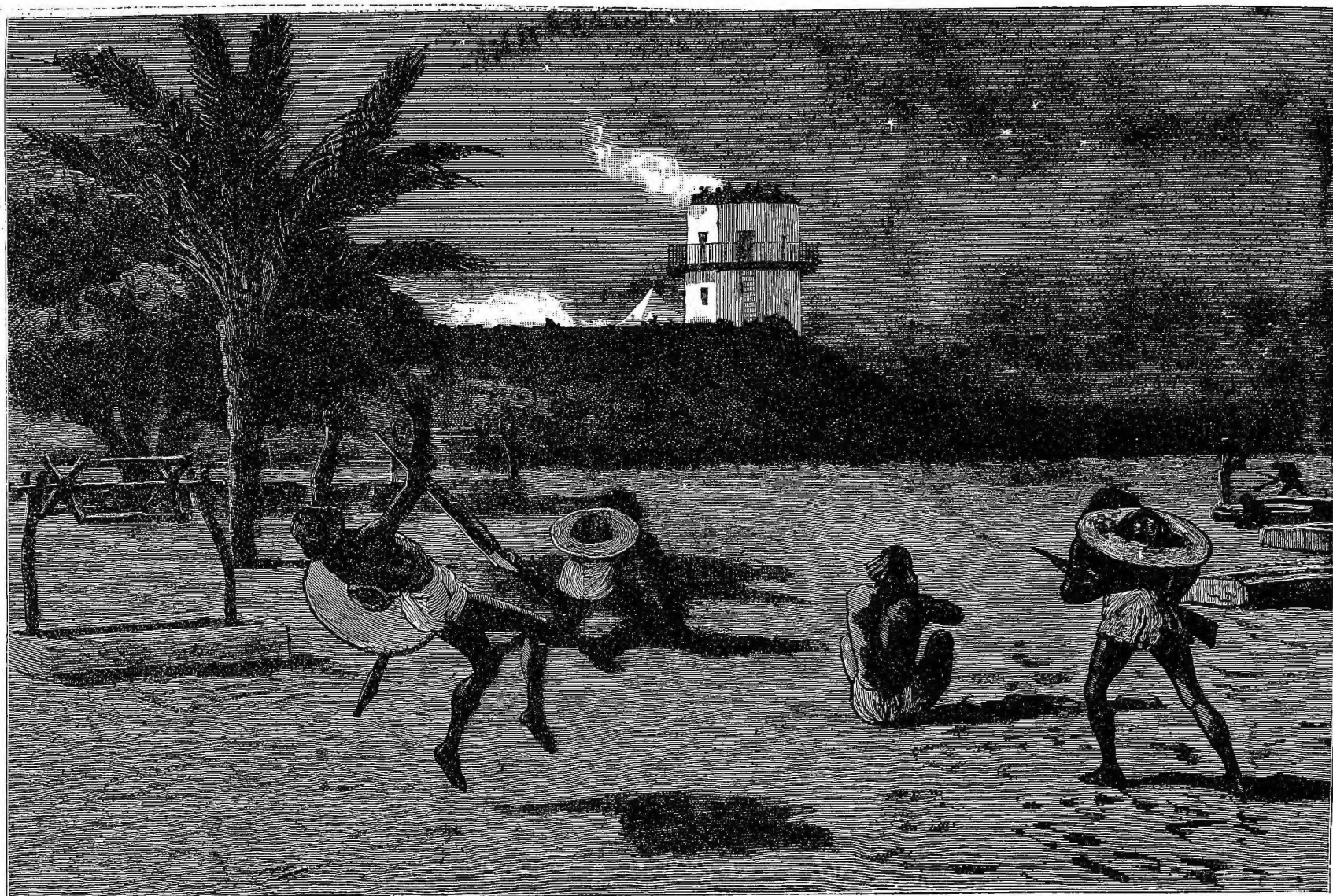
The weather on Thursday and Friday last week was magnificent, so that, apart from the racing, the regatta was, from a social point of view, an unqualified success.

Lovers of the beautiful will rejoice that, owing to the expense and other difficulties, Poplar Point has not been cut away, the effect of which feat of engineering would have been to convert the picturesque Henley Reach into a canal. Drawing for stations, therefore, retains its pristine importance, and may even be regarded as tantamount to drawing for the race; for on the Thursday the boat having the Berks station won eleven times out of seventeen, and on the Friday nine times out of eleven.

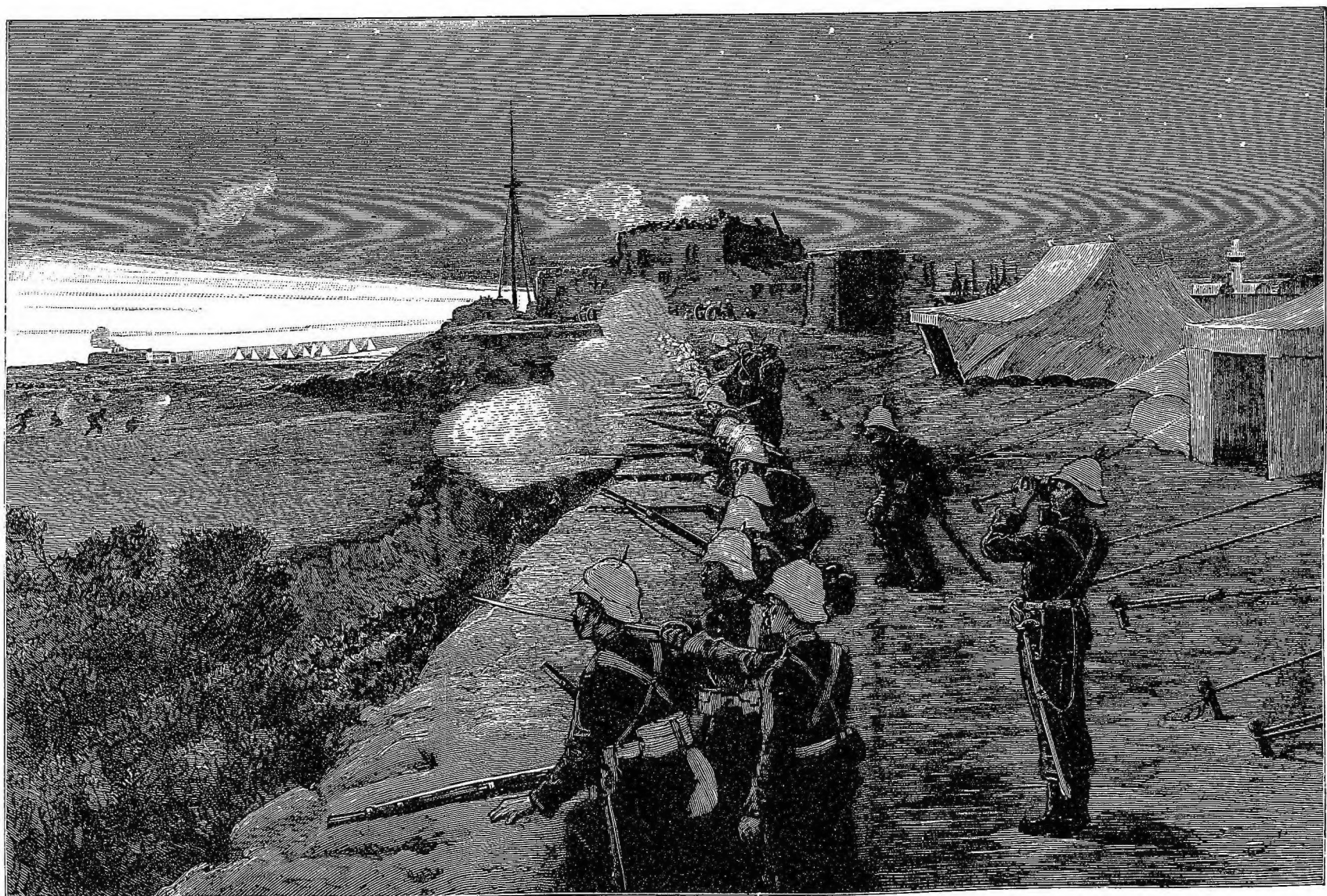
The standard of the eights this year was somewhat below the general average. The Leander crew, as usual composed of University oarsmen, were not in the final heat, being handsomely beaten by a moderate Twickenham crew. The victory of the London Rowing Club crew caused a certain amount of surprise, as the success of the Thames men in the final heat was generally anticipated, but the good fortune of the former was no doubt partly due to their having the Berks station.

Coxswainless crews steer erratically, and this lessens the interest which would otherwise attach to the four-oared racing. Fouls, collisions, and prancing about "all over the shop," were the order of the day, a pretty good proof that the coxswain ought to be revived.

Mr. Lowndes has been for years past such a "moral" for the Diamond Sculls that his defeat by Smith of the Thames Rowing Club (regarded as a regular outsider) caused some sensation. In the final heat both Lowndes' conqueror and Farrell, of the L.R.C., were beaten by Unwin, of Magdalen College, Oxford, who is perhaps "the Coming K." among amateur scullers.



NATIVES ATTACKING THE WATER FORTS BY MOONLIGHT



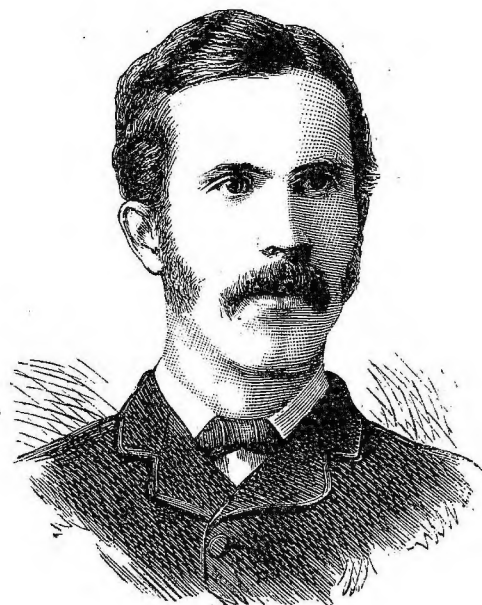
MARINES LINING THE FORTIFICATIONS BETWEEN FORT CARYSFORT AND FORT EURYALUS TO REPEL A NIGHT ATTACK ON SUAKIM
WITH THE BRITISH GARRISON AT SUAKIM, RED SEA
FROM SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. F. VILLIERS



MR. W. F. SHEPPARD
Trinity College, Senior Wrangler



MR. W. P. WORKMAN
Trinity College, Second Wrangler



MR. W. H. BRAGG
Trinity College, Third Wrangler

THE CAMBRIDGE MATHEMATICAL TRIPOS

THE CAMBRIDGE MATHEMATICAL TRIPOS

MR. W. F. SHEPPARD, the Senior Wrangler, is a son of the late Mr. Justice Sheppard, of Queensland, Australia. He was born in Sydney in November, 1863. He was at school in Brisbane under the Rev. D. A. Court and Mr. T. Harlin for three years before leaving Australia, and was at Charterhouse from 1875 to 1881 in the house of the Mathematical Master, the Rev. T. G. Vyvyan. He got Scholarships at Charterhouse in 1876 and 1878, and a Foundation Scholarship at Trinity College in 1881. His private tutor at Cambridge was Dr. E. J. Routh, St. Peter's College.

MR. WALTER PERCY WORKMAN, the Second Wrangler, is the youngest son of the Rev. John S. Workman, Wesleyan Minister, Chester. He was born at Peckham, London, in 1863, and educated at New Kingswood School, Bath—Head Master, T. G. Osborn, Esq., M.A. He was First in Mathematics in the Senior Oxford Local Examinations, 1878; also First in the Class List, and in Pure and Applied Mathematics, in the Senior Cambridge Local Examinations, 1878. At London University he was First in Honours, in Matriculation, 1880; and Second in Mathematics in Intermediate Examination in Science, 1882. He was elected a Foundation Scholar on entering Trinity College in October, 1881; and has, at each yearly examination, obtained prizes for Mathematics. He holds a Grocers' Exhibition of 50*l.* per annum for three years; and at Christmas, 1882, the First English Declamation Prize was awarded to him by the College. His college tutor was Mr. H. M. Taylor, and his private tutor Dr. E. J. Routh.

MR. WILLIAM HENRY BRAGG, the Third Wrangler, born at Westward, Cumberland, 2nd July, 1862, is the son of R. J. Bragg, Esq., late of Stoneraise, Wigton. He was scholar of the Grammar School, Market Harborough; Scholar and Exhibitioner of King William's College, Isle of Man—Head-master, Rev. J. Hughes Games, D.C.L.; Mathematical Master, Rev. D.D. Jenkins, M.A. He was elected to a Minor Scholarship at Trinity College, Cambridge, in 1880, and a Foundation Scholarship in 1882. His college tutor was Mr. H. M. Taylor; his private tutor, Dr. Routh.

Our engravings are from photographs as follows:—Mr. Sheppard, by T. H. Lord, Market Place, Cambridge; Mr. Workman, by H. Faulkner White, 47, St. Andrew's Street, Cambridge; and Mr. Bragg, Hills and Saunders, Cambridge.

THE FORESTRY EXHIBITION AT EDINBURGH

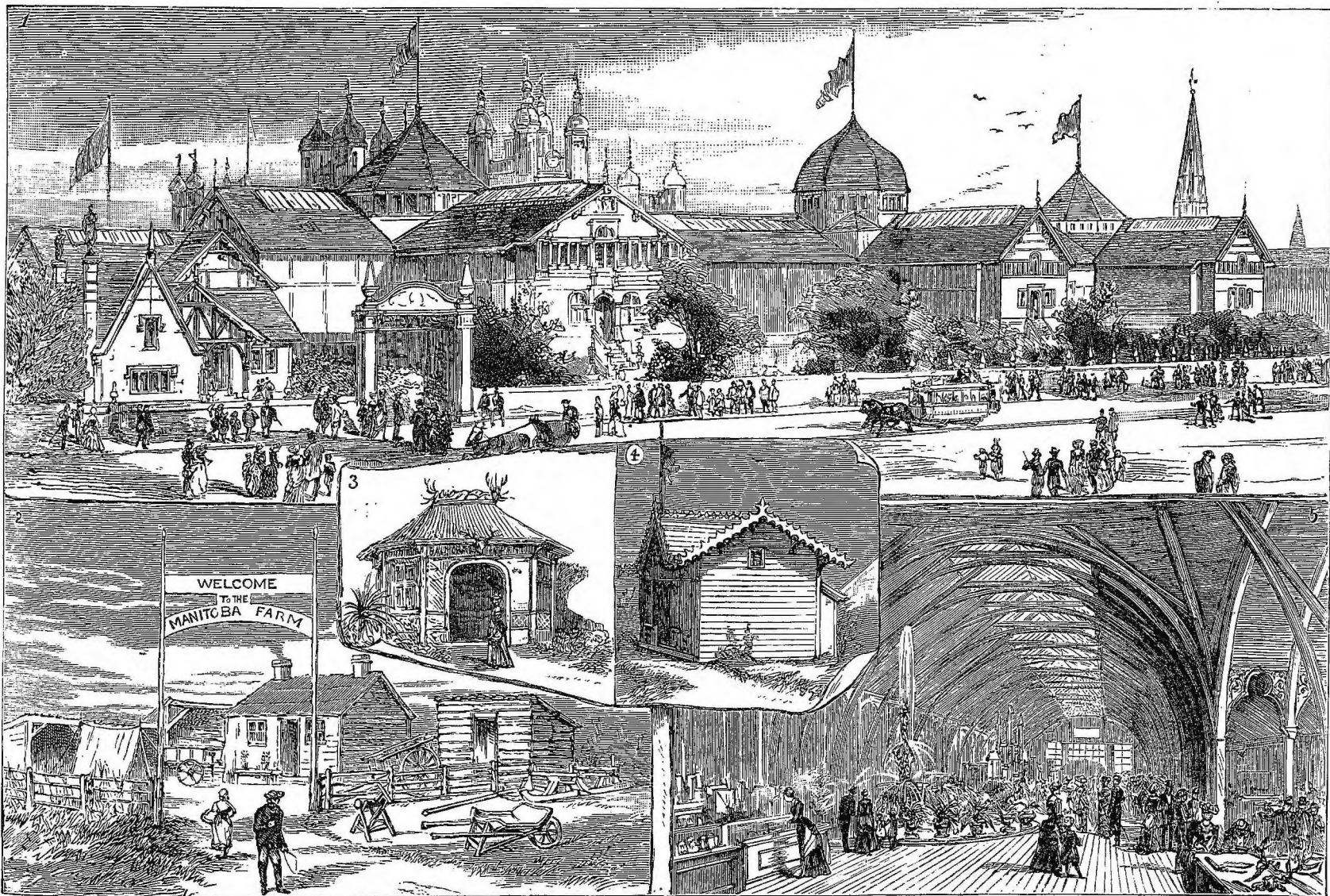
At Edinburgh, on the afternoon of July 1st, the International Forestry Exhibition was opened by the Marquis of Lothian in the presence of a large assemblage. The ceremony took place under the Eastern Dome of the building, where the band-stand served the purpose of a platform. The Marquis was accompanied by the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Town Council in their official robes, while the company included representatives from various foreign and colonial Governments.

"In other exhibitions," said the Marquis, "the results of human ingenuity had been shown. The purpose of the present exhibition was rather to show what Nature was, and to try and teach those

who visited it how every tree might be fostered and preserved for the benefit of man in the future. They would see the products, not only of the United Kingdom, which were far more varied and useful than was generally recognised, but also the magnificent products of foreign countries. I hope that this show may lead to the establishment of a school of forestry in this country, the only country which does not possess one."

Colonel Michael, who was in charge of the Indian exhibit, the largest of all, said that the Government of India had done more than, perhaps, any other Government for the promotion of forestry, and their example was being followed in many of the colonies.

At present, although the British climate is conspicuously favourable for timber cultivation, the United Kingdom, with the exception of Denmark and Portugal, has a smaller proportionate extent of woodland than any other European State. Now that the woods of North America, and other recently-settled countries have been so recklessly cut down, people are beginning to appreciate the advantages of tree-planting, not merely for the value of the timber, but for rendering the climate of a country favourable for agriculture. It has been clearly proved that when a territory is denuded of its original forests, the rainfall, instead of being spread over the year so as to fertilise the soil, is fitful and violent, producing floods which wash away the vegetable mould from the slopes, and alternating with parching droughts. The Italians have done themselves much mischief by reckless tree-felling, and are now trying to amend their mistakes. In France, and especially in Germany, the science of woodcraft is sedulously studied. We earnestly hope that this Edinburgh Exhibition will afford a similar stimulus in these islands.



1. Frontage and Entrance to the Exhibition.—2. A Model Manitoba Farm.—3. Queen's Summer House from Balmoral Forest.—4. Swiss Chalet.—5. Under the Central Dome.

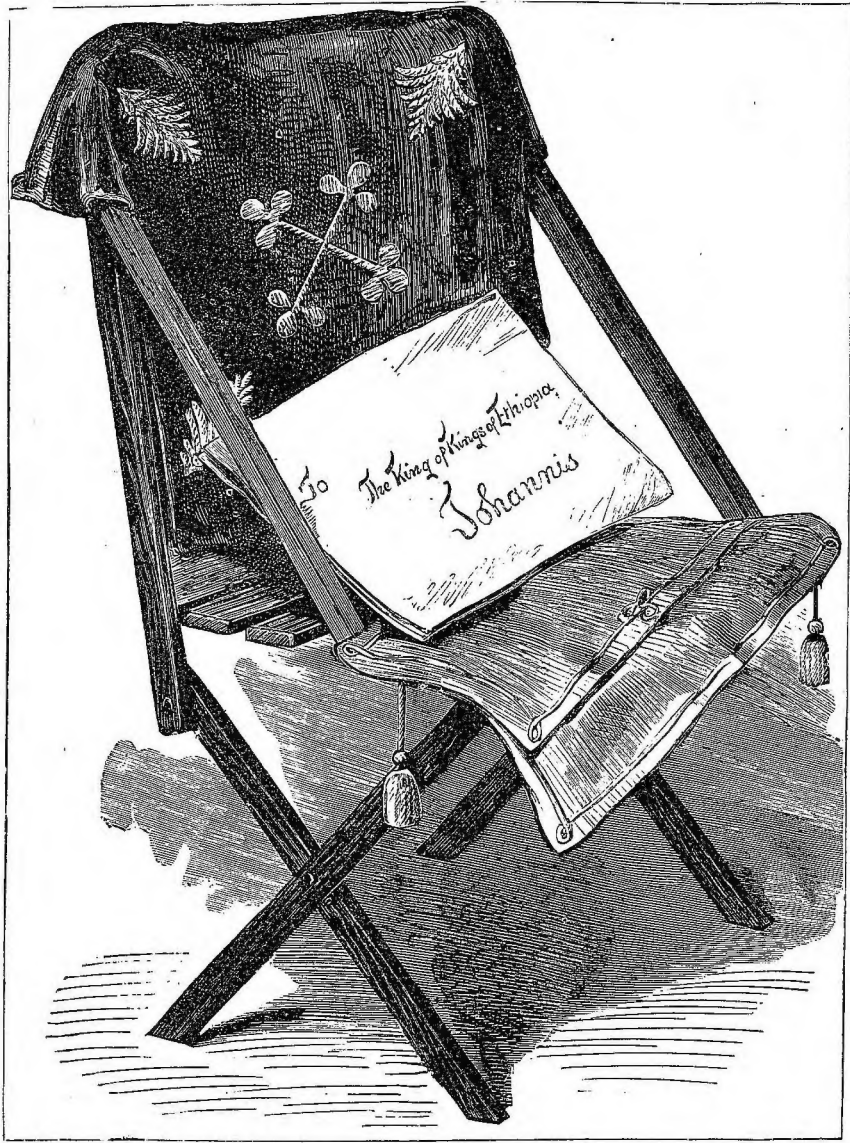
THE FORESTRY EXHIBITION AT EDINBURGH

ATTACKS ON SUAKIM

For a long time past, in fact, ever since the re-embarkation of the main body of the British forces, attacks on Suakim by the forces of Osman Digma have been frequent. Thus far, however, they have been ineffectual, and though firing has been brisk on both sides, little or no loss of life or limb has resulted, until a day or two ago, when two of the enemy were killed. For instance, a recent telegram says: "The Rebels attacked as usual the night before last and last night. On both occasions they kept up a brisk fire for an hour, but no casualties are reported on either side." It has been stated, however, on good authority that a real attack may shortly be expected. Meanwhile Osman Digma has attempted to cut off the water supply at Agig, a town to the south of Suakim, so

Khédive's letter, and Captain Speedy with that of Lord Napier of Magdala. Ras Allula took each letter, and held them towards the King, who only bowed. As the silence became oppressive, the Admiral asked leave to retire, whereupon King John opened his lips for the first time, and whispered the word "Echee," meaning "All right." The Mission then retired.

But as, on issuing into the courtyard, Admiral Hewett found that the presents had arrived from the camp below, he resolved to present them at once. Accordingly a second interview took place, during which the King was more gracious. At the sight of the presents a smile lighted up his otherwise gloomy face. After this a banquet was served under a leafy bower to some five hundred warriors. The Mission were not invited—perhaps it was as well they were not, as the repast consisted chiefly of raw meat.



that the Government have been obliged to send, as quickly as possible, condensers for supplying the inhabitants.

THE CAMBRIDGE MATHEMATICAL TRIPOS

AND

THE FORESTRY EXHIBITION AT EDINBURGH

See page 29.

MEETING BETWEEN ADMIRAL HEWETT AND KING JOHN OF ABYSSINIA

THE progress of Sir William Hewett's Mission to the mighty Abyssinian Monarch, King Johannes, was not altogether free from discomfort, or indeed a certain sense of danger. As soon as the British intruders got beyond the territory of Ras Allula, supplies, though handsomely paid for, were reluctantly brought in, and when at last the capital city, Adowa, was reached (a miserable place of some eight or nine hundred habitations surrounded by outlying villages), no one was deputed to meet the embassy, or to appoint them a camping-ground. The inhabitants stared with surprise and curiosity, and the town-guard were within an ace of falling with their swords upon the muleteers, who had unloaded some of their animals. At last, however, the Mission was allowed to take up some broken ground a quarter of a mile from the city. This discourteous behaviour was attributed partly to jealousy of Ras Allula, and partly to the intrigues of the French and Greek Consuls, who were both hastening to be present at the negotiations. King Johannes sent a letter to Admiral Hewett, in which the following passage occurs: "How do you do? Thank God I and my army are quite well. I am taking some baths. I send you Ras Allula to assist you in counsel, provisions, and everything. As your Excellency has come to make friendship between two kingdoms, don't be in a hurry to go back. I will come soon."

But his Majesty did not come until after five weeks of weary waiting, during which, with the exception of a little mild shooting, the members of the Mission were virtually kept prisoners at Adowa. At length, on May 26, the monotonous beating of a drum announced the approach of the Royal cavalcade. The procession was headed by the Church dignitaries, then came the King, riding on a mule, bare-headed and barefooted, and then followed in disorderly fashion the army, cavalry and infantry being all huddled up together. The King entered the Royal Palace, which consists of three huts, and Ras Allula resolved to fire a salute from the two 7-pounder guns which had been presented by the Admiral to the King. The firing of the guns caused much excitement.

Next day, after a grand furbishing-up of uniforms and helmets on the part of the Mission, the long-looked-for presentation took place. The King sat wrapped in a toga, which almost covered his mouth, on a throne covered with violet satin cloth. A servant stood by with a horsehair switch to keep the flies from settling on the royal head, the hair of which, according to Abyssinian fashion, was plentifully greased, and plaited in three broad pieces from forehead to nape. The King scanned each member of the Mission suspiciously, as in turn they approached the throne and bowed.

Presently, the Admiral rose to present the Queen's letter, which looked a very formidable epistle, as it lay in the pretty blue silk case worked by Lady Strangford. Mason Bey followed with the

The address of the Queen's autograph letter to King Johannes of Abyssinia is written in a bold, clear hand. The cases of blue silk and silver immediately covering the letter were worked by Lady Strangford; the outer case is of purple velvet, embroidered with a gold cross and leaves.

THE DOG SHOW AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE

THOSE who attended the Exhibition of the Kennel Club on the second day (Wednesday, July 2nd) had the pleasure of knowing who were the winners, as the awards were published, and all the prize cards affixed.

The bloodhounds seem less popular than they used to be, as only a few specimens, and those not of the best colour, were exhibited. In the champion class the prize was awarded to Mr. Beaufoy's Nestor, the only entry.

Forty-seven mastiffs were divided into different classes, and the champion prize for dogs was won by Dr. Forbes Winslow's well-known prize dog, Crown Prince. In the champion bitch class Dr. Winslow also won with Rosalind, a daughter of the aforesaid. In the puppy class for dogs, Mr. E. Nichols' Dictator was first.

The open class for rough-coated dogs was a good one, and Mr. J. F. Smith's Leonard, an enormous dark brindled and white dog, was first. The bitch class was neither so numerous nor so good.

In the smooth-coated dog class, Mr. Murchison's Sirius, a nice-looking red and white dog; in the rough puppy class Mr. Rutherglen's Beaulieu, a promising brindled and white dog; and in the smooth puppy class Mr. Megone's Brennus, respectively took first rank.

There were some good Newfoundlands among the seven classes exhibited; and the forty great Danes or boarhounds formed quite a feature of the Show. There were some remarkably fine dogs among them, and the championship was carried off by Mr. Petrzywalski's Sultan the Second, a renowned prize winner.

Among the sporting dogs the champion pointer was Mr. E. L. Norrish's Graphic, a handsome and well-made liver-and-white dog. In the open class there were only eleven dogs, nor were the puppies very strong in point of quality.

The champion prize for Irish setter dogs was taken by Mr. Giltrap's Garry Owen; for wavy-coated retrievers by Colonel Leg's Mabel; while in the champion curly-coated class Mr. Granville's Chicory II, and Mr. Culley's champion Jet II. divided the honours.

Collies, fox terriers, and other classes of dogs too numerous to mention, were also exhibited in large numbers.

THE CHOLERA AT MARSEILLES

"AT Marseilles," says our special artist, Mr. F. Villiers, "we found that we had to undergo twenty-four hours' quarantine. We had come from a clean port, and had a clean bill of health; we now arrived at a port in which cholera was raging, and were immediately put into quarantine."

"The French are, indeed, a curious people, and easily lose their heads in time of danger. Our ship was placed to the windward of a vessel just arrived from the seat of the epidemic at Toulon, so for twenty-four hours we were in danger of infection. Our steamer was fumigated, and all the passengers ordered to march in Indian file past the Lazarette doctor, who carried the farce to such an extent that he

would not defile himself by shaking hands with the captain, an old friend. Yet we were perfectly healthy, and cholera was rampant in the city. Thousands of people are hastily leaving Marseilles, and the station all day long presents a lively though sad aspect, with passengers awaiting the various trains running north."

"DOROTHY FORSTER"

A NEW STORY, by Walter Besant, illustrated by Charles Green, is concluded in this number.

FEEDING SEAGULLS FROM A CLYDE STEAMER

"THESE birds," says Mr. C. J. Adams, of West Street, Leicester, who has furnished us with the sketch, "will follow up a steamer for miles in the hope of getting a meal, especially about dinner-time, when the stewards throw out all the leavings to them. This causes great amusement among the passengers, especially the juniors, who feed them with biscuits, &c., the gulls often fighting among themselves for a share of the spoil."



ON TUESDAY THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES, accompanied by their daughters, opened a new block of buildings—to be called in honour of their Royal Highnesses "Sandringham Buildings,"—in the densely-populated neighbourhood of Newport Market, erected to accommodate 4,847 families of the working class, by the Company of which Sir Sydney Waterlow is Chairman. After being addressed by the Chairman of a Committee of Members, the Prince of Wales congratulated the Company on the approach of its twenty-first anniversary, and thanked Sir Sydney Waterlow and his co-directors for their expenditure of a million of money in providing accommodation for 4,487 families. His Royal Highness then presented to them handsome services in silver and china subscribed for by members of the Company in recognition of the gratuitous labours of the Directors during twenty-one years.

PRESIDING ON SATURDAY at the ninth Triennial Festival of the Railway Guards' Universal Friendly Society, the Prince of Wales, in proposing its prosperity, added to a business-like exposition of its objects and usefulness some graceful and feeling remarks on the claims of railway guards to public sympathy, and on the general care, as proved by the statistics of accidents, with which our railway system is worked.

A MEETING IN AID of the Women's Emigration Society was attended by the Princess Louise, and presided over by the Marquis of Lorne, who spoke of the small amount of effort which had been expended in sending from this country, where there was a superabundance of female labour, women of good character desirous of emigrating to the Colonies, where they were needed. Resolutions in accordance with the objects of the Association were carried.

THE CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER, who paid a flying visit to Paris at the end of last week, takes the chair at the frequent meetings of the Financial Commission of the Egyptian Conference.

ADDRESSING A LARGE GATHERING OF MIDDLESEX LIBERALS on Wednesday, Sir Charles Dilke predicted that the Peers would yield on the latest Reform Bill as on the first. The view of the Peers was that because they chose to reject the Franchise Bill the House of Commons was to be sent about its business; but the view of the country would be that the Bill should be re-presented to the Peers until it was passed. Sir Charles Dilke expressed his belief that when the Bill was again presented to the House of Lords the majority would break away from the Conservative chiefs. If the Peers used their powers with prudence, these might last for an indefinite time, but, if not, they were powers which could only bring them to destruction. Lord Salisbury might be supreme in the House of Lords, but he was not supreme in the constituencies. Was it not a fact that member after member on the Conservative side of the House of Commons had spoken—in private, of course—in strongest repudiation of the action which has now been taken by the House of Lords? They know better than do the Conservative Lords what is the feeling of the constituencies on the Franchise question.

SPEAKING ON SATURDAY at the annual demonstration of the miners of Durham, Mr. John Morley, M.P., dealt chiefly with the then expected rejection of the Franchise Bill by the Peers, who, he said, "had flung down the gauntlet," adding, "the miners of the North and the labourers of the South will not be slow to pick the gauntlet up, and to hurl defiance in their teeth."

AN ELABORATE PROGRAMME has been issued of the arrangements for the Hyde Park Demonstration, on July 21st, in favour of the Franchise Bill, now being planned by the London Trades Council. It is noticeable, that when, at the quarterly general meeting of the London Consolidated Lodge of Journeymen Bookbinders on Monday a proposal was made that its members should take part in the demonstration, a large majority carried the counter-proposal—"That as a Trades Union we take no part in this intended meeting."

THE GOVERNMENT, it is said, contemplate a reduction in the army in Ireland to 24,000 men, by withdrawing three regiments of the line and one of cavalry.

A PEERAGE, it is said, will at the end of the present Session be conferred on Sir Thomas McClure, who represented Belfast in the Liberal interest from 1868 to 1874, and since 1878 he has been one of the members for County Derry.

MR. BERNHARD SAMUELSON, M.P., has been made a Baronet and Professor Roscoe a Knight, in recognition of their services in connection with the Technical Education Commission.

AT A MEETING OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE of the Frere Memorial, presided over by the Prince of Wales, it was agreed that Mr. Brock should be communicated with in regard to the execution of the statue, for which, it seems, will probably be provided what was thought to be the most appropriate of sites, one near the statue of Sir James Outram in the gardens of the Thames Embankment.—A number of addresses of condolence and sympathy from religious and philanthropic societies and other bodies, with a very touching one from the ladies of the Cape Colony now in London, have been received by Lady Frere.

PRESENT WITH A LARGE ASSEMBLAGE at the laying of the foundation of a new coffee tavern, reading-room, and workmen's dwellings, to be erected by Messrs. Chubb and Son, for the benefit of those in their employment, in the Old Kent Road, Lord Shaftesbury spoke of the enterprise as the first practical response, on the part of employers of labour in the metropolis, to the appeals lately made to the public heart. In the construction of the dwelling houses the best models are to be followed, and they are planned on commercial principles. Messrs. Chubb propose that the buildings, when completed and fitted up, shall be placed under the sole management of a committee of workmen.

IN A LECTURE ON MACHINE-GUNS, delivered at the Royal United Service Institution, Captain Lord Charles Beresford, R.N., stated that at some recent trials at Poona of a ten-barrelled

Nordenfeldt the results were equal to the fire of seventy men with rifles, and were 80 per cent. better than the hits from four 7-pounder mountain-guns.

MRS. BRYANT has taken the degree of Doctor of Science at the London University in the Department of "Mental and Moral Science." The subjects embraced in it are so varied, and some of them are so abstruse, while the examination itself is so rigorous, that this particular degree, though for many years open to candidates, has been conferred only once before—on an aspiring Hindoo gentleman.

AT THE MEETING ON SATURDAY of the Metropolitan Asylums Board, it was stated that during the previous fortnight there had been 5,333 cases of small-pox admitted to the Board's Asylums, as against 683 in the fortnight which preceded it.

THE GUARDIANS OF THE PARISH OF ST. MARYLEBONE have erected, adjoining their Infirmary at Notting Hill, a building forming a complete establishment for the training of nurses for their sick poor. This Institution—the first of the kind provided by Poor Law authorities—will be opened by H.R.H. the Princess Christian on the 25th instant.

THE ENGLISH STEAMER *Carthage*, from Marseilles to Cardiff, was signalled off Lisbon on Sunday with two cholera cases on board. The local authorities at Cardiff were at once instructed to take the due preventive measures on her arrival in that port. The owner of the *Carthage* has communicated, through the press, his impression that the alleged cholera may turn out to have been dysentery.

BEFORE, BUT IN VIEW OF, THE REJECTION of the Franchise Bill by the House of Lords, the National Liberal Federation announced an early meeting of the 1,800 delegates who attended the October Conference at Leeds.

THE LOCAL GOVERNMENT BOARD has issued a circular urging sanitary authorities throughout the country to take precautionary measures to prevent the introduction of cholera from France. Measures of cleanliness taken beforehand, the circular says, are of far more importance than removal or disinfection of filth after the disease has actually made its appearance.

A BANQUET WAS GIVEN ON WEDNESDAY to welcome the Marquis of Normanby on his return home after his five years' Governorship of Victoria. Lord Kimberley presided in the absence of Lord Derby through temporary indisposition. In responding for the toast of his health Lord Normanby, referring to the charge of extravagant borrowing brought against the Australian colonies, said that the colonial debts had been mostly incurred for reproductive purposes, which could not be said of all the loans of the mother country. Touching on the question of New Guinea, he hoped that while the despatch of French convicts to that island would be prevented, there would be no large annexation of it by Australia.

NEWS HAS BEEN RECEIVED that a fishing vessel on the north coast of Iceland has fallen in with a boat belonging to the Dundee whaler *Chieftain*, the adventures and sufferings of a portion of the crew of which were recently chronicled in this column. The boat contained the solitary survivor of the five who had left the *Chieftain* in it, and hunger and exposure had reduced him to an almost hopeless condition. He was placed in an Icelandic hospital, where, it was expected, both of his frost-bitten feet would have to be amputated.

TO THE OBITUARY OF THE WEEK belongs the death of Viscountess Halifax, who was a daughter of Earl Grey, of first Reform Bill celebrity, and in 1829 married Viscount Halifax, then Sir Charles Wood, in her seventy-seventh year; of Lord Petre, the respected representative of an old English Roman Catholic family, whose eldest son and successor in the title is a Roman Catholic priest, in his sixty-seventh year; of Dr. G. A. Walker, formerly known as "Graveyard Walker," author of "Gatherings from Graveyards" and other similar works, who was an ardent promoter of the movement against intramural interments, in his seventy-fifth year; of the Rev. E. G. Harvey, Vicar of Mullion, author of a history of that parish, of "Our Cruise in the *Undine*," &c.; of the Rev. Henry Aveling, for forty-six years the popular and respected pastor of the Kingsland Congregational Church, who was this week to have been presented with a substantial testimonial in celebration of his ministerial anniversary; of Mr. Henry Watts, a diligent contributor to the literature of chemistry, and editor of the elaborate, valuable, and valued "Dictionary of Chemistry," in his seventieth year; and of Miss Carnegie, of Leamington, well known for her philanthropy, who was a hundred years old in May last, and retained all her faculties until a few days before her death.

A HISTORIC DEBATE IN THE LORDS

It is not often that the public gaze is fastened upon the House of Lords. As a rule, this is an almost empty Chamber, where elderly gentlemen talk to each other across the table, or sometimes have no one but themselves, the Lord Chancellor, and the officials to address. On Monday the Franchise Bill changed all that. There was a great muster on both sides, though it was known that the division would not take place till Tuesday. Still, there was the attractiveness of the Lords on a big occasion, and noble lords helped to increase it by being in their places. They came from far and wide at crack of whip. Earl Spencer travelled from Ireland; Lord Rowton travelled from Pau; and the Earl of Albemarle, with his fourscore years and five, temporarily left his retirement to give his vote on behalf of the enfranchisement of the people.

The affair has been notable rather as a spectacle than a memorable Parliamentary debate. In the first place, the conclusion was foregone. Everybody knew that the Lords would throw out the Bill on the Second Reading, and the only interest centred in the precise proportion of the voting. Beyond this was the even more important fact that no point was left for debate. The Conservatives, scarcely less emphatically than the Liberals, declared themselves in favour of extending the franchise. They were, indeed, so deeply attached to Parliamentary Reform that the Bill presented to them by the Government did not fully satisfy them. They wanted more in the shape of a Redistribution Bill. Where they might have done good service would have been in the direction of informing the public mind as to what were the precise dangers which lurked under the possibility of a general election being taken on the present franchise, and before the Redistribution scheme was completed. The Duke of Argyll and Lord Rosebery, boldly grappling with this spectre of the political imagination, affirmed there would be no danger. Lord Cairns, Lord Carnarvon, and other speakers from the Conservative side, when closely put to it, said there was no danger. But they did not show how or why.

In the absence of the excitement which grows of uncertainty, the debate was not at any stage lively. It was late on Tuesday night when Lord Salisbury interposed, and there was nothing new left for him to say. What the House watched for was any indications of a willingness to compromise, or even at this last moment to hold out a flag of truce. Whilst the debate had gone forward there had been many marked movements on the Front Benches in both Houses. Mr. Gladstone had been suddenly called out during the speech-making on the Government of London Bill. About the same time Lord Salisbury had hurriedly left the Front Bench and Earl Granville had quitted the House. Something undoubtedly had been going forward, and each speaker who rose was closely followed in quest of some indication of a sudden settlement. None who had preceded Lord Salisbury had made the looked-for sign. Amid the

mumbling of Lord Derby some words were caught dealing with the subject. But whether they were favourable to a compromise or declaratory against it no one could say, for no one had fully heard. Lord Salisbury, who is at least audible, quickly dispelled all doubt on this point. It was evidently war to the end with him, though it was noticeable that even in his case there was nothing of exultation in his tone. Usually Lord Salisbury is as the warhorse that scents the battle from afar, and paws impatiently to be in the midst of it. He was very quiet in his manner, and quieter still were his friends as they heard him talking about the ease with which demonstrations were got up as long as there remained a balance with the bankers of the promoters. The working man might if it pleased him, Lord Salisbury said, walk up and down Piccadilly, or spend his Sundays in showing himself about. In his peroration he declared he was all for an appeal to the people; which after this sneering attack upon popular demonstrations, such as the miners' gathering in the North of Saturday last, and the still vaster meeting soon to fill the London streets with the tramp of countless feet, was felt to be a little incongruous.

Undoubtedly the best speech of the debate was Lord Rosebery's. He has always spoken in the House of Lords with acceptance. His speech of Tuesday lifts him into the first rank of parliamentary debaters. His touch was light throughout, and not many sentences were gone through without some sparkle of wit or humour. But beneath these was visible a strong purpose and a power of serious argument which a little astonished the listening Senate. Whilst cheers and laughter plentifully accompanied his speech no hit was more enjoyed than one lightly dealt in passing at Lord Brabourne. That noble lord, by dint of a persistency from which others competing with him shrank, succeeded in following Lord Derby in the favourable moments preceding the dinner hour. The House was then crowded, but as soon as it was found that Lord Brabourne had triumphed over Lord Hardwicke in the effort for precedence the crowded House melted away, one of the first to go being the Prince of Wales. To an assembly, melancholy by contrast with the crowded audience that had striven to catch Lord Derby's words, Lord Brabourne protested his poignant sorrow at being obliged "on this occasion" to vote against the Ministry and the Party by adherence to which he had gained his peerage. Lord Rosebery marvelled that the anguish should still be so keen. "Seeing," he said, "that the noble lord has voted against the Ministry ever since he entered the House I cannot regard his coronet otherwise than as a crown of thorns," at which both sides of the House heartily laughed, only Lord Brabourne failing to see the joke.

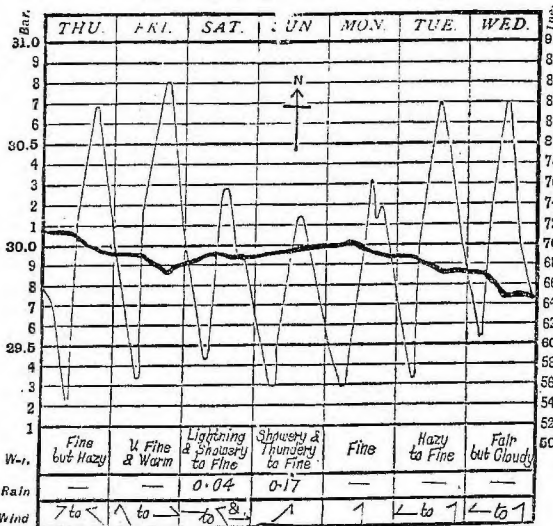
The House of Lords lends itself more graciously to pageantry than does the Commons. One advantage it possesses is that the visible presence of ladies may grace the scene. There were some in the galleries on Monday, and on Tuesday night before dinner they came in increasing numbers. But it was on the eve of the division that the scene presented its greatest attractions. Ladies in full evening dress, flashing the light of diamonds with the slightest movement, filled the side galleries. Nearly every seat on the floor of the House was filled, a bunch of Bishops in white lawn were gathered in the seats below the gangway by the woolsack. Members of the House of Commons, reversing the ordinary course of affairs, had hurried over to the Lords, and crowded every available corner allotted to them. The railed space before the Throne was closely packed with Privy Counsellors. Sir S. Northcote might be seen modestly peering over the crowd from a place in the rear. Sir Richard Cross had characteristically secured a front place. The tall figure of the Home Secretary towered over the crowd. Lord Hartington, also modestly set at the back, looked on. Mr. Gladstone coming in just after midnight, looking pale and tired, found no room near the Throne, and leaned against the Bishops' Bench. The Prince of Wales had just come in to hear the close of the debate, though not to vote. A tall figure, with curiously black hair fringing a bald head, was recognised as the Poet Laureate, and aroused a flutter of interest among the ladies in the Galleries.

Lord Granville, following Lord Salisbury, spoke in a House that scarcely pretended to be interested. It was all over but the division, and this was awaited with the better bred impatience of the House of Lords as compared with the Commons. At a quarter-past one in the morning the House was cleared for a division, and a quarter of an hour later the figures were announced, showing—For the Bill, 205; against, 146. A majority of only 59 added to the omens of debate which had kept down all exuberance of spirit on the Conservative side. When the Conservative Peers give battle to Mr. Gladstone's Ministry on a great question they are accustomed to triumph by at least double the majority of Wednesday morning.

HENRY W. LUCY

WEATHER CHART FOR THE WEEK

FROM JULY 3 TO JULY 9 (INCLUSIVE).



EXPLANATION.—The thick line shows the variations in the height of the barometer during the past week ending Wednesday midnight. The fine line shows the shade temperature for the same interval, and gives the maximum and minimum readings for each day, with the (approximate) time at which they occurred. The information is furnished to us by the Meteorological Office.

REMARKS.—During the past week the weather over the south-eastern portion of England has continued fine and hot, but elsewhere less settled conditions have been experienced, with frequent thunderstorms and showers from time to time. Pressure has been highest over Scandinavia and France, lowest off our western coasts, with slight gradients for the greater part of the time. Variable airs or calms prevailed during the early days of the week, followed by light breezes over Great Britain, and fresh or strong winds over Ireland from some southerly point. Fine warm weather prevailed on the whole over England, although the air occasionally became close, and some rain fell on one or two days, while frequent showers were experienced in the west and north, with thunderstorms in many places. In the north of Scotland a considerable amount of fog has been reported, and at Ardrossan on Friday (4th inst.) a fall of exceptionally large hail took place. The highest maxima of the week were observed at our inland stations, 87° at Cambridge, and 86° at Loughborough, and in London being registered on the 4th. The barometer was highest (30.06 inches) on Thursday (3rd inst.); lowest (29.74 inches) on Wednesday (9th inst.); range, 0.32 inch. Temperature was highest (86°) on Friday (4th inst.); lowest (54°) on Thursday (3rd inst.); range, 32°. Rain fell on two days. Total amount, 0.75 inch. Greatest fall on any one day, 0.17 inch on Sunday (6th inst.).



THE FIRST ASCENT OF MONT BLANC this season was made last week. The climb from the Grands Mulets occupied seven hours.

A SHOAL OF SHARKS has visited Swansea Bay, attracted by the mackerel, so say the local fishermen. One shark 5 ft. long was caught in a mackerel sieve.

"NAIL-PORTRAITS" are the latest fancy among Gallic lovers. A miniature likeness of the beloved one is photographed on the thumb-nail, so that the devoted swain may always have her image before him.

A TRICYCLE TRIP FROM ITALY THROUGH FRANCE has been made by two English ladies who have just arrived at Boulogne from Porto Maurizio, on the Gulf of Genoa. They rode a sociable, and spent forty-six days on the journey.

TALKING BY TELEPHONE OVER 1,200 MILES OF WIRE has been tried successfully in the United States. A conversation was carried on with the utmost ease between Cincinnati and Baltimore, and could be heard distinctly at either end.

QUARANTINE REGULATIONS AGAINST CHOLERA cause some curious difficulties on the Franco-Spanish frontier. Along the high road, near the village of Perthus, one side of the way is French, the other Spanish. Accordingly, if a Spaniard merely crosses from his house to a French *café* opposite for a *petit verre*, he cannot go home again until he has undergone seven days' strict quarantine. Talking of the cholera, some of the Parisian shops which sell flags for the National *fête*, with an eye to business in all cases, have replaced their usual display of tricolour banners by those bearing the Geneva Cross.

THE HIGHEST RAILWAY IN THE WORLD is now being constructed on Pike's Peak, Colorado, U.S. The line will run to an altitude of 14,220 feet above the sea-level, and will be a marvellous feat of engineering skill, the thirty miles of road being a succession of complicated curves, with no straight track longer than 300 feet. The maximum gradient will be 316 feet in the mile, and the average about 270 feet. It is hoped that eight miles of the line will be opened this month, and the remainder finished in a year. The cost is estimated at from 2,500 to 3,000 per mile, and the speed is to be fifteen miles an hour.

AN "UMBRELLA RACE" and "a cheroot and saddle-up race" were two novel contests introduced at a recent up-country meeting in India. In the former each competitor opened an umbrella sharply in the face of his pony, then mounted without assistance, and rode round the course with his umbrella open. For the latter the conditions were—"competitors with saddle, bride, cheroot, and box of matches to be formed up ten yards in front of their ponies, which will be picketed; to light cheroot, saddle up, and ride out to flag and home. First past the post with lighted cheroot to win." An "Amazon race" followed, ridden by ladies.

A JUVENILE FREETHINKERS' FÊTE has been given in Belleville, with the view of implanting Atheistic principles in the youthful mind. Red flags and ribbons, busts of the Republic and of Liberty, with red scarves and caps, ornamented the hall and garden, while the small "citoyens and citoyennes" wore Phrygian bonnets and poppies in their hats and button-holes, and were entertained with lengthy orations on the benefits of freethought and the absurdity of religion. The chief amusement for the little ones was a game styled "thrashing the priest," where a dummy in clerical costume was hung on a string between two trees, and the children, blindfolded, tried to knock down the figure with sticks.

THE PURCHASE OF SOME OF THE BLENHEIM PICTURES for the National Collection is being strongly urged on the Government. The deputation to the Chancellor of the Exchequer last week gave in a list of those works which appear to be most valuable to the country, and Sir F. Leighton declared that it would be a great loss to England if the National Gallery did not acquire the chief Rubens as well as the Raphael and Vanduyck. At present the Government consider the price of 160,000 asked for the two latter quite unprecedented, and have made an offer for these and one of the Rubens. Hitherto, the highest sum paid for any picture has been the 24,000 given for Murillo's famous Virgin in the Louvre.

WAGNER'S COMPOSITIONS are not always appreciated even in cultured Bavaria, the very home of the Music of the Future, to judge from a recent episode at Bamberg. A young lady, devoted to Wagner, played selections from his operas from morning to night, and grievously irritated her neighbours by the constant repetition, particularly when the warm weather necessitated open windows. So they watched their opportunity for revenge, and one night, when she was enjoying a Wagnerian evening with some friends, the police appeared and summoned the enthusiast for "causing a nocturnal disturbance by playing the piano with her windows open at 10.30 p.m."—an offence duly noted in the German Penal Code. The unlucky pianiste had to appear in Court, and was condemned to pay a fine and costs, with the threat of a severe sentence if the offence was repeated.

A NEW ART MUSEUM for Manchester was opened on Saturday by Mr. Mundella. Built by the City Corporation, the museum stands in Queen's Park in the midst of a densely-populated district, and is thus intended to be within easy reach of the working classes. At present the Museum contains a loan exhibition of pictures and divers objects of art, to which South Kensington has sent valuable specimens of English and foreign porcelain, Indian art-work, &c., besides a popular collection arranged by the Manchester Art Committee, and illustrating the leading art processes, such as etching, engraving, lithography, &c. Talking of art in the provinces, a highly interesting archaeological and geological annexe to the Staffordshire Exhibition has just been opened. One room is admirably fitted up as an old baronial castle, with ancient armour, furniture, and autographs, while another is devoted to geology and natural history.

LONDON MORTALITY increased again last week, and the deaths numbered 1,508 against 1,471 during the previous seven days, being a rise of 37 and 5 above the average, while the death rate increased to 19.6 per 1,000. The fatal cases of small-pox continue high, and 30 were returned against 29 in the preceding week—being 14 above the average, while the number of patients in the Metropolitan Asylums Hospitals rose to 1,368. The hot weather also considerably augmented the mortality from diarrhoea and dysentery, which increased to 104 from 39, but was 23 below the usual return. This included 76 deaths of infants under a year old, while the fatal cases of choleraic diarrhoea, and cholera exactly corresponded with the weekly average—6. There were 56 deaths from measles (a decrease of 22), 53 from whooping-cough (a fall of 27), 26 from scarlet fever (a rise of 3), 24 from enteric fever (an increase of 3), 15 from diphtheria (a decrease of 5), and 2 from ill-defined forms of fever. Different forms of violence caused 53 deaths, of which 45 were the result of negligence or accident. There were 2,458 births registered against 2,691 in the previous week, being 127 below the average. The mean temperature was 66.6 deg., and 5.1 deg. above the average, while there were 58.1 hours of bright sunshine.

KING JOHN

RAS ALLULA

ADMIRAL HEWETT

H.E. MASON BEY

CAPT. SPEEDY

REV. MR. TODD

MR. WYLDE

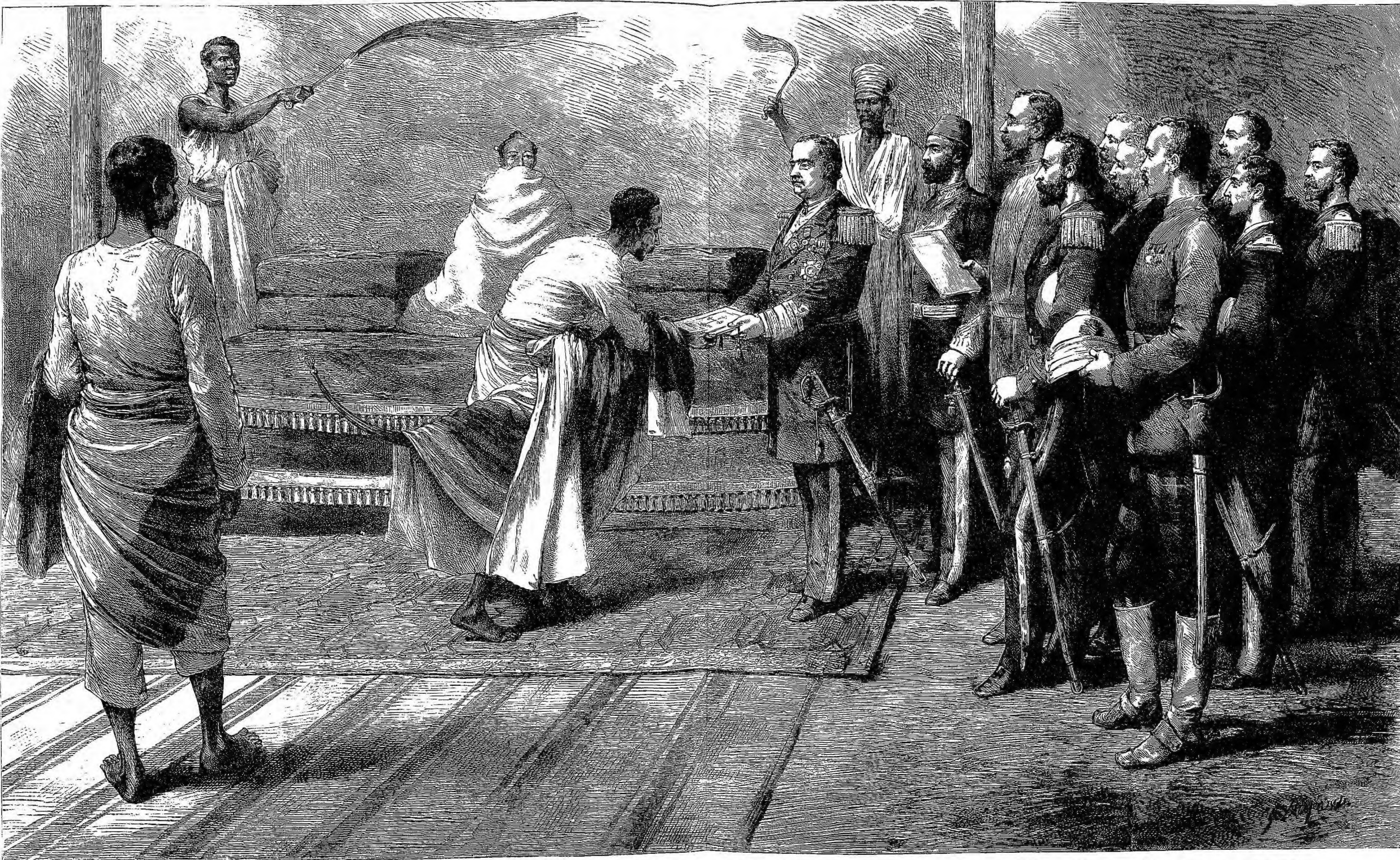
COMMANDER GRAHAM, R.N.

MR. SMITH, R.N.

COMMANDER ROLFE, R.N.

LIEUT. KENNEDY (BLACK WATCH)

DR. GIMLETTE, R.N.



WITH ADMIRAL SIR W. HEWETT'S EMBASSY TO KING JOHN OF ABYSSINIA—RAS ALLULA RECEIVING QUEEN VICTORIA'S LETTER
FROM THE ADMIRAL FOR PRESENTATION TO KING JOHN

FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. F. VILLIERS

"Facing the entrance and against the circular wall of the hut, on a throne covered with violet satin cloth, and supported on either side by pillows of the same rich stuff, with the cross of Solomon worked in gold thereon, sat the 'Negus Negusti' and King of Zion. On his right stood a servant with a silver-handled horse-hair fly-switch, which he kept swaying to and fro to keep the flies from feeding off the butter on the Royal head, for in the habit of greasing doth his Majesty indulge as well as his lowly subjects, and the fat sparkled on his crisp hair, neatly plaited in three broad pieces stretched from the forehead over the Royal cranium to the nape of the neck, where the plaits narrow, and are held together with a diamond-headed pin. Drawn up just over the tip of his nose, and totally covering the lower part of his face and body, was the shemma or toga similar to the one given by Allula to the Admiral, embroidered with various-coloured silks in a broad stripe down the centre of the cloth, which is the token of nobility. The King, who was indeed all eyes and ears, scanned us each suspiciously. . . . The Admiral soon settled down to business, and rose to present the Queen's letter, which looked a very formidable epistle as it lay in the pretty blue silk case worked by Lady Strangford. Mason Bey followed with the Khédive's letter, and Captain Speedy with that of Lord Napier of Magdala."—*Daily News*.



THE British military preparations in EGYPT against the expected advance of the rebels seem at last to be carried on with considerable energy. Thus a fairly strong chain of defence has been formed along the Nile, as a detachment of the Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry occupy Kenah, and the first battalion of the Royal Sussex Regiment, mustering 670 men, hold Assouan, while the advance posts at Korosko and Wady Halfa are being materially strengthened. Fresh cavalry will be sent to Wady Halfa, which will be further protected by two out of the four gunboats now patrolling the Nile under Captain Bedford. A defensive line of martello towers is to be constructed at Korosko, where the commander, Major Ingfield, has been hourly expecting an attack from the Rabatab Arabs, and has prepared a fort with a deep ditch and complicated obstructions to stop the rush of spearmen. Altogether there are now 1,200 British troops and 3,500 Egyptian soldiery in Upper Egypt. At present the rebels show no sign of advancing, and seem to have turned their attention to the Dongola district, whence come rumours of severe fighting. The Mudir affirms that he has effectually defeated the Mahdi's forces at Debbah, inflicting a loss of 3,500 men, with very little injury to his own small army. Although other reports declare that Debbah is in the insurgents' hands, and that the Mudir is playing a double game with the Egyptian Government, his account of the victory is believed to be mainly true, but greatly exaggerated. Further, Major Trotter, at Wady Halfa, confirms the news. Debbah is situated on the left bank of the river, between the Third and Fourth Cataract, and is of some importance as a strategical point with regard to Khartoum. Meanwhile another dubious rumour asserts that Khartoum fell at the end of May, owing to dissensions in the garrison. General Gordon, however, refused to desert the town and escape by steamer, and is quite safe, being regarded as half-witted, and thus under Allah's protection. No official confirmation has yet been received of this story, which nevertheless gains some credence at Cairo.

Cairo is in a somewhat effervescent condition, due chiefly to the fasting and devotion of the Ramadan season, and fears are expressed of some outburst of fanaticism after the fast. The European community are discussing the probability of M. de Bignon's succeeding M. Barrère as Diplomatic Agent, and favour the change, considering that the former would work better with Sir Evelyn Baring. Some disappointment is felt at the slow rate of the Conference's work, and indeed comparatively little comment is now made by the Continental Press on Egyptian affairs. Neither Berlin nor Vienna seems very hopeful of a satisfactory conclusion.

The cholera outbreak in FRANCE gradually increases, fostered probably by the intense heat. Absolute panic prevails in the South, while the suspension of all business, and the strict quarantine regulations, cause immense distress. At Toulon the disease remains fairly stationary, the fatal cases averaging about twelve to fifteen daily, while up to Tuesday 154 deaths had been recorded since the epidemic first broke out. Most of the deaths now occur amongst those inhabitants who had fled out of the town, and who, after crowding together under most unsanitary conditions, were ultimately obliged to return home. But at Marseilles the rate of mortality has greatly increased, and twenty-three deaths occurred on Wednesday. The railway stations are crowded with refugees—1,750 persons leaving in twenty-four hours; and though all travellers are rigidly disinfected before starting, this panic-stricken flight is only too likely to spread the disease throughout the country. The Paris authorities do their best to avoid infection, for all arrivals from the South are carefully purified at the Lyons Station, while no produce from the infected district is admitted. Still one case of cholera has occurred, that of a watchman at the Trocadéro, who is, however, recovering. This has, accordingly, roused the greatest alarm. Official accounts, however, declare that the health of Paris is unusually good, even in this sultry weather, and certainly the city is kept wonderfully clean and well watered just now—save in a few of the poorer quarters, where such precautions are most needed. The Government is strongly urged to defer the National Fête, which may prove a source of infection by attracting crowds from the provinces, but the Commerce Minister when questioned in Parliament firmly refused, and actually twitted the Conservatives with trying to turn the dread of cholera into a weapon of party warfare. Further, the Cabinet has been asked to obtain a Parliamentary grant to relieve the financial distress at Toulon, but will not take the initiative. Help, however, is sorely needed there, for many of the inhabitants are perfectly destitute, owing to the shops being shut. Moreover, many of the Toulonnais depend on the export of garden produce, and the prohibition of this branch of trade has utterly ruined them. Thus three people already have committed suicide in Toulon from despair at their losses and dread of the cholera. Dr. Koch, the great German cholera authority, has finished his researches at Toulon, and declares that the disease is certainly Asiatic, as he has found the same microbe which he discovered in India and Egypt. He considers the epidemic likely to spread to other countries, whilst several of the prominent French doctors positively assert that the malady will not extend far beyond its present limits.

The dispute with China has assumed a more serious aspect, and threatens to lead to war if the Celestial Government does not give immediate satisfaction. Captain Fournier, who negotiated the Tientsin Treaty, has arrived with the exact text of the document. This plainly proves that the Chinese agreed to evacuate Langson "immediately," and thus were distinctly in the wrong. The Pekin Government, indeed, acknowledge that they had ordered their forces to hold Langson, but argue that they were not bound to leave until the new frontier line was definitively chosen. The French feel most strongly on the matter, and M. Jules Ferry's decided speech in the Chamber shows that the Government intend to stand firm. He said that M. Patenôtre had demanded immediate reparation, and the payment of the indemnity of ten millions, which was demanded when the treaty was made, and subsequently waived. China must reply in three days—i.e., by Thursday—and should she refuse, France will act at once. "We are in a position," said the Premier, "to make treaties respected. We shall proceed with moderation, but with a firmness that nothing can shake." The Constitutional Revision Bill has passed the Chamber by a majority of 101, but has not been so well received by the Senate, which put off the discussion till next week, and has elected a Committee evenly balanced for and against the Bill.—A number of Anarchist prisoners are to be released, though probably neither Louise Michel and Prince Krapotkine.

HOLLAND this week has been commemorating the past history of the House of Orange, and planning for the continuance of her Dynasty. The tercentenary of the death of William the Silent, the founder of the Independence of the Netherlands, was kept at Delft on Thursday with great ceremony, one of the chief features of the celebration being an exhibition of relics connected with the great Stadtholder and his times. Meanwhile, the Government announce that the Chambers will meet in August specially to consider a Regency Bill, framed according to the King's views, as well as a

proposal to revise the Constitution in a limited degree. Most probably Queen Emma will be appointed regent.

An important advance has been made towards suppressing Nihilism in RUSSIA, if we are to credit recent statements from St. Petersburg. It is now declared that, owing to internal dissensions, the moderate section of the revolutionary party have turned Queen's evidence, and agree to reveal all the secrets of the organisation on the promise of free pardon. From the revelations already made the authorities believe that they can effectually crush the Socialist movement. At all events, the Nihilists have been identified as the promoters of the late anti-Jewish outbreak at Nijni-Novgorod, and correspondence has been found disclosing the accomplices of Degaieff, the assassin of Colonel Sudeikin.

In INDIA the arrangements respecting the Boundary Commission are said to be almost completed, except some details in the negotiations between England and Russia. The Ameer is stated to favour the Commission, and will probably send an escort so as to avoid disputes with the nomad tribes. The chief Indian news, however, relates to the Government removal agitation, which grows apace. Indeed, in Madras the largest public meeting ever known in the city took place last week, to protest against the conduct of the Government. It was pointed out that the Government of the Presidency is mostly conducted from the Nilgiris, rather than from Madras. The speakers urged that this practice widens the breach between rulers and ruled, and that the European officials draw the increased salaries accorded for living in the plains, and yet only remain there as short a time as possible.—The monsoon rainfall up to the present has been deficient in many places, thus arousing fresh anxiety for the crops.

In the UNITED STATES the National Democratic Convention met on Tuesday at Chicago to nominate their candidate for the Presidency. For the first time since Abraham Lincoln held the Presidency—twenty-four years ago—the Democrats have a fair prospect of obtaining the Presidency, owing to the split in the Republican party due to Mr. Blaine's election. Thus the whole country has watched the proceedings with the utmost interest. Chicago was crowded during the week, and great excitement prevailed amongst the supporters of the various candidates. General Butler's party were specially enthusiastic, and organised torchlight processions of 30,000 men in his honour. Eight hundred and two delegates composed the Convention, and a two-thirds vote was necessary to secure election. Accordingly the supporters of Governor Cleveland, who was first favourite—Mr. Tilden having definitively declined—left no stone unturned to persuade the seventy-two New York delegates to vote as a unit in his favour, considering that this course would carry the nomination. So far as can be judged at present Governor Cleveland has certainly the best chance of success. Still his majority in the Convention may not amount to the needful two-thirds of the vote. Apparently the only other likely candidate is Senator Bayard, of Delaware.

Meanwhile GERMANY and the United States have buried the hatchet over the Lasker incident, which has lately estranged the two Governments. A new American Minister has been appointed to Berlin—Mr. Kasson—much to the general gratification, as the Germans feared that their treatment of his predecessor, Mr. Sargent, might prevent the post being filled for some time. Emperor William has finished his "cure" at Ems, and has gone to stay with his daughter, the Grand Duchess of Baden, at Mainau, on his way to Gastein, where he expects to meet the Austrian Emperor on August 9.—In AUSTRIA grand naval manoeuvres have taken place off Pola, in the Adriatic, before the Emperor and Crown Prince. Owing to fresh rains, the Hungarian rivers have again overflowed, while further terrible hailstorms have occurred in many parts of Southern Hungary, completely destroying the crops and vintage.—The foreign policy of SPAIN has been vigorously criticised in the Cortes. The late Foreign Minister in the Sagasta Cabinet, the Marquis de la Vega Armijo, roundly condemned the Government respecting both Morocco and the Anglo-Spanish Commercial Treaty, and complained bitterly of Spain's complete isolation in exterior questions. Señor Castelar attacked the Ministry on their home policy, particularly their tendency towards Absolutism.—In AUSTRALIA the Victorian Legislative Assembly has formally approved the policy proposed by the Convention of the Australasian Governments at Sydney in December—i.e., federation of the Colonies into an Australasian Dominion; annexation of New Guinea and other islands in the West Pacific; and protective legislation against criminal aliens. Great enthusiasm was shown, and the two last resolutions were passed unanimously, while only five out of eighty-six votes were given against the proposal for federation.



THE QUEEN has been entertaining visitors at Windsor. The Prince and Princess of Wales and Prince and Princess Leiningen visited Her Majesty at the end of last week, and on Saturday Lord Wolseley and Sir Maurice Fitzgerald dined with the Queen, when Sir H. and Lady Ponsonby, the Dean of Windsor and Mrs. Davidson, also joined the party. Next morning Her Majesty and Princess Beatrice attended Divine Service in the private chapel, where the Dean of Windsor officiated. The Duc d'Aumale, the Duc de Chartres, and his daughter, Princess Marie, lunched with the Queen on Monday, and subsequently Princess Beatrice accompanied the Orleans Princes to St. George's and the Albert Memorial Chapels. Later, Her Majesty saw the band of the 7th Magdeburg Cuirassiers, who were commanded to visit the Castle. On Tuesday Princess Beatrice left for Chichester, to stay with Prince and Princess Louis of Battenberg, at Sennicotts. The Duchess of Albany remained with the Queen, and will stay at Windsor until Her Majesty leaves for Osborne on Friday. Although the Queen at present intends to go to Scotland about August 21, her departure will depend on the state of the Duchess of Albany's health, for should the Duchess's accouchement take place early in August, as expected, Her Majesty will probably spend a short time with her daughter-in-law at Claremont. Meanwhile, as the Princess Beatrice has again been suffering from rheumatism, it is proposed that she should go to Amsterdam, to be treated by the Dutch doctor who has so greatly benefited the Empress of Austria and the Queen of Sweden.

On Sunday the Duke of Edinburgh and the Princess Louise lunched with the Prince and Princess, and on Monday the Prince presided at a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Frere Memorial Fund, and held a *levee* at St. James's. Later, the Prince, with the Duke of Edinburgh, went to the House of Lords, while Prince and Princess Louis of Battenberg left Marlborough House, after spending a few days with the Prince and Princess of Wales. Monday, also, being the sixteenth birthday of Princess Victoria, second daughter of the Prince and Princess, a juvenile garden-party was given in her honour at Marlborough House. The Prince has attended a meeting of the Commission on the Housing of the Working Classes, and went to the House of Lords. On Wednesday the Royal party went to Redhill to lay the foundation-stone of the new schools belonging to St. Anne's Asylum, and on Thursday they

were to be present at the *matinée* at St. James's Hall on behalf of the School of Dramatic Art. Last (Friday) night the Prince was to attend a *soirée* at the Bethnal Green Museum, given to artisans and their wives, in connection with the Beaumont Trust, which endeavours to provide intellectual improvement and recreation for East Londoners. To-day (Saturday), the Prince and Princess lay the foundation-stone of Putney Bridge. They will give a garden-party at Marlborough House on the 25th inst.—Prince Albert Victor has been to Karlsruhe to visit Prince Louis of Baden.—Prince George has taken a first-class certificate in seamanship, and has accordingly been promoted to the rank of sub-lieutenant in the navy.

The Duke of Edinburgh has been in London on a short leave of absence from his command of the Channel Squadron. On Tuesday he witnessed the annual inspection of Her Majesty's Bodyguard of Yeomen of the Guard. The Duchess has returned from cruising in the Gulf of Finland with the Russian Emperor and Empress.—Princess Louise on Saturday morning witnessed the annual competition drill of the London Board Schools at Buckhurst Hill, and presented the champion banner to the winners. In the evening the Princess and Lord Lorne dined with the Earl and Countess of Carnarvon.—Prince Christian has again left for the Continent. The Princess on Tuesday opened a Bazaar at Highbury New Park in aid of the Industrial Home for Boys, Copenhagen Street, Islington.



THE UPPER HOUSE OF THE SOUTHERN CONVOCATION has passed resolutions, in accordance with the Report of a Committee appointed in 1877, approving of the formation of a House of Laymen for the Province of Canterbury to confer with Convocation, its members to be appointed by the Diocesan Conferences of the Province. A scheme in connection with this new consultative body was discussed and agreed to. The Lower House referred it to a Committee. Convocation was prorogued until August.

THE NEW DEAN OF BANGOR is the Rev. Mr. Lewis, Rector of Dolgelly, and Canon Residentiary of Bangor Cathedral. He has been an active parish priest, is the author of several theological works, and speaks Welsh fluently. He is understood to be a High Churchman like his predecessor, Dean Edwards. To the Canonry thus vacated the Bishop of Bangor has appointed his Chaplain, the Rev. John Pryce, whose "Ancient British Church" is a standard work, and who was associated with the Rev. Morris Williams in the revision of the Welsh Bible.

AT THE TWENTY-FIFTH ANNUAL MEETING of the Church Defence Society, the Earl of Powis presiding, Lord Egerton of Tatton, in moving the adoption of the report, said that there never was a time when the enemies of the Church were stronger and more determined than now, and that though, on the other hand, the Church was never more active at home and abroad, Churchmen were at a disadvantage compared with their opponents, since almost every Nonconformist minister was an unpaid agent of the Liberation Society, while a large number of the clergy were perfectly apathetic in the matter. Among the resolutions passed was one in which it was urged that Wales especially should be thoroughly organised for Church Defence purposes.

ARRANGEMENTS HAVE BEEN COMPLETED by the Committee of the Evangelical Alliance for the meeting, at Copenhagen, of the Eighth General Conference of Christians of All Nations, references to which have been previously made in this column. A large gathering is expected, and the Conference will be welcomed by the Court of Denmark as well as by the local authorities, who are making preparations to provide hospitality for the delegates. Railway and steamboat companies are combining to charge passengers from London about ordinary single fare for the return journey.

AT A PUBLIC MEETING in celebration of the completion by the Rev. Newman Hall of the thirtieth year of his pastorate, and of the 101st anniversary of Surrey Chapel, Mr. Samuel Morley, M.P. presided. Mr. Spurgeon was among the speakers, and clergymen as well as Ministers of Evangelical and Nonconformist Communions were either present or expressed by letter regret for their absence. In the course of the proceedings a marble bust of Mr. Newman Hall was unveiled, the work of Mr. Onslow Ford.

AT THE OPENING of a new Congregational Church in Hampstead last week, Canon Fremantle was among the speakers.

AT THE INSTANCE of the Metropolitan Public Garden Association, which has provided the necessary seats, the Rev. Mr. Arbuthnot has thrown open the churchyard of St. James, Ratcliff, as a recreation ground for the use of the public.

A FACULTY has been obtained for the conversion of the Islington Parish Churchyard into a public recreation ground. The cost of conversion is estimated at 1,000*l.*, of which, it is anticipated, the Metropolitan Board of Works will contribute one-half.



DR. VILLIERS STANFORD'S "SAVONAROLA."—Under ordinary circumstances the first performance of a new opera, by a rising young British composer, would have been an event of great importance. *Savonarola* was, after more than one disappointment, produced at Covent Garden on Wednesday night, but under such conditions as to render it, from the point of view of British Art, a matter of regret that it was thus produced at all. Messrs. Boosey and Co. had, we are bound to say with ample justification, signified their sense of the transaction, by prohibiting the sale of the English libretto, and by suppressing the vocal score. Indeed, to produce a new English work, in the German tongue, and with so feeble a party of artists as those who took part on Wednesday, could only be considered as a clumsy satire, or a deplorable error. It should be stated at the outset that Dr. Stanford has in his latest work followed—*longo intervallo*—Richard Wagner's *Tristan und Isolde*. He has not escaped the fate of imitators. In the prologue—where Savonarola meets the youthful Clarice, sings with her a duet, modelled on the love duet in the second act of *Tristan*, and subsequently breaks his sword in token of joining the Church—the only theme likely to be treasured in the mind is that borrowed by Dr. Stanford from the fourteenth-century Service Book, discovered in St. Patrick's Cathedral at Dublin. In the first act proper the choruses of the contending factions are the most interesting features. But even thus early in the evening the want of repose and the total lack of variety in the treatment of either the vocal parts or the orchestration, depressed the house. After a still more lugubrious second act there was an attempt to hiss. But the courtly audience at Covent Garden hushed down such manifestations, and the house, in accordance with precedent under such provocations, rapidly

began to thin. The last act of all passed amid a buzz of conversation, and yawns and smiles exchanged between the musicians in the private boxes and those in the stalls. The result is not altogether to be regretted. Dr. Villiers Stanford, gifted with the ambition and the self-consequence of his school, has, although a mere youth, sought to be begin where Wagner left off. Had *Savonarola* attained more than one performance, unthinking audiences might have gained but a false idea of the value of the great British school which is now rapidly and surely being built up. To Herr Franke the thanks of London audiences are therefore due for showing us, not only the greatness of Wagner, but the weakness of Wagner's far-away imitators. To Herr Hans Richter condolences are due, in that he had to conduct such a performance. It is only fair to add that he laboured to conduct it as though it were a veritable masterwork.

ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA.—The production of M. Reyer's opera, *Sigurd*, is now fixed for Tuesday next. Madame Albani will be Brunhilde; M. Jordain, Sigurd; and Madame Fursch-Madi, Hilda. This will be the solitary novelty of the Italian season. Madame Patti has appeared in her familiar character of Zerlina in *Il Don Giovanni*, and as Semiramide, using in the once-famous scena, "Bel raggio," vocal ornaments written for her some years ago by Rossini himself. Most of the artists with whom Madame Patti was associated gave, however, tolerably convincing proof that the accurate singing of Rossinian *routades* is fast becoming a lost art. Madame Sembrich was to have bidden farewell for the season on Tuesday in *Rigoletto*, but she was stated to be "indisposed," and Madame Fursch-Madi instead appeared in *Faust*. On Monday next Madame Lucca will take her farewell.

M. GOUNOD'S NEW ORATORIO.—In a letter addressed to a member of the Birmingham Festival Committee, M. Gounod gives a brief description of the new oratorio, *Mors et Vita*, which the distinguished French composer is writing for the Festival of 1885. M. Gounod says the first part consists of a complete Requiem, the text taken from the *Missa pro Defunctis* of the Roman Catholic Church. There are, however, interpolations from Scripture and the Fathers, which can be omitted for purposes of worship. The second part, descriptive of the life of humanity in Paradise, of the New Heaven and the New Earth, and of the Second Death, is taken from the first eight verses of the 21st chapter of the Revelation. The oratorio, which is for a quartet of soloists, chorus, and orchestra, and will occupy two and a-half hours in performance, is intended as a supplement to M. Gounod's oratorio, *The Redemption*.

CONCERTS.—The London Musical Society produced, last week, the *Stabat Mater* of Astorga, which was last year performed at Dudley House. Hauptmann writes very enthusiastically of this work, which was, it seems, composed for the Society of Antient Musick of London about 1709. It is now chiefly interesting for its choruses, and the solos were last week very indifferently rendered. Madame Schumann's pupil, Miss Marie Wurm, played the piano part in Schumann's "Spanish Love Songs," op. 138, written in 1849. At Mr. Hall's last concert a pianoforte quartet in E flat, by Herr Brambach, a composer of Bonn, now fifty-one years old, but who has attained little more than a local celebrity, was performed. Concerts have also been given by Herr Carl Weber, Mr. David Strong, Madame Emily Dashwood, Mr. George Watts, Madame Viard Louis, Herr Joseph Rubinstein (Wagner's "sub-editor"), Miss Belval, Miss Jennie Young, the Pupils at Madame Sainton's Vocal Academy, the Royal Academy Students, and others.

NOTES AND NEWS.—The German Opera season ended on the 11th inst. with *Lohengrin*. A special *matinée* of *Tristan und Isolde* was announced on the previous day. Mr. Frederic Clay is still bereft of speech. But an Italian specialist in paralytic cases has been called in, and a slight improvement in the health of the patient is reported. Transferable season tickets will be issued for the Promenade Concerts this year. The death is announced, at the age of sixty-two, of the French composer, M. Victor Massé. His *Paul et Virginie* was produced at Covent Garden in 1878, his *Les Noces de Jeannette* was produced by Pyne and Harrison, and his *La Reine Topaze* was sung at Her Majesty's with Madame Parepa Rosa as the heroine. By Sir Michael Costa's will, after the death of his brother, all his fortune goes to found two or more scholarships of 40*l.* a year for British-born students at the Royal Academy of Music, and a scholarship of 120*l.* for five years, to enable English students to study in Germany. While holding these scholarships pupils are not to be allowed to publish any compositions or to appear in public. Mr. C. Dowdeswell read a paper at Lord Dysart's on Monday about *Lohengrin* and *Tristan und Isolde* in aid of the London funds of the Wagner Society. Madame Nilsson will make her first appearance this season at the Albert Hall on the 23rd inst. The Countess of Dudley will present the prizes to the Royal Academy students at St. James's Hall on the 26th inst. The celebrated singing-teacher, Signor Lamperti, is about to leave Milan and to settle in Brussels. Madame Marie Roze is ill of intermittent fever contracted in Paris. It seems not altogether unlikely that Her Majesty's Theatre may again be available for Italian opera next year.



THE TURF.—This has been a comparatively quiet and uneventful week as regards racing, Windsor and Liverpool being the chief meetings. At the former Aromatic scored another victory in the Upton Plate, and made amends for her recent defeat at Newmarket. C. Wood had an uncommon run of luck in the saddle on the first day, winning four races off the reel. At Liverpool Kinsky added to the St. Leger claims of her July conqueror, Hermitage, by winning the St. George's Stakes; and Knight of Burghley broke down in the Molyneux Cup, which was won by Craig Royston, while Feltie took both the Lancaster Welter and the Preston Welter. The Liverpool Cup, which was looked on as the big handicap of the meeting, only produced four runners, of whom Florence, on the strength of her many victories, was made favourite with 2 to 1 on her, but she was beaten by John Jones, who started at 8 to 1, and thus the backers of favourites had another added to the many reverses they have experienced this season. Superba at 5 to 1, and Scot Free at 6 to 1, keep at the head of the St. Leger quotations.

CRICKET.—The two annual matches between the Gentlemen and Players have come off since our last Notes, and each party has scored a win. At the end of last week, at the Oval, the Gentlemen hardly mustered in full strength, and were beaten by no less than nine wickets. Ulyett, for the Players, made a grand innings of 134. For the Gentlemen, Mr. W. G. Grace made 66 in his second innings in his best style, and showed that though he has been a public cricketer for nearly twenty years, his eyes and hands have not yet lost their cunning. Peate, Ulyett, and Barlow bowled excellently for the professionals, the latter accomplishing the "hat" trick. At Lord's this week the tables were turned, and a stronger eleven of Amateurs have beaten the Players by six wickets. Ulyett again distinguished himself with the bat, making 94 and 64, and for the Gentlemen the big scorers were Mr. A. E. Steel 63, Mr. W. W. Read 67, and

Mr. W. G. Grace 89.—At Huddersfield an Eleven of England against the Australians made the big total in the first innings of 453, Scotland marking 134, Attewell 84, Hirst 71, and Grimshaw 77. The Colonials replied with 175, and in their second attempt had only three wickets to fall and 154 runs still to make to save a one innings defeat. Fortunately for them the rain prevented the game being played out.—Kent has fared badly at the hands of Sussex, but was left off an actual defeat by the game being drawn.—The M.P.'s have been in the cricket-field, the Government and the Opposition entering the lists. It will go badly at a General Election if an omen is to be taken from the game, which showed the Opposition far away the stronger party with the bat, though the game was not played out.

ATHLETICS.—At last the American cracks have come fairly into competition with some of our best men. At Lillie Bridge on Saturday last, under the joint auspices of the South London Harriers and the Manhattan Athletic Club of New York, an international meeting was held, when in four events there was an international struggle, which resulted in "honours being easy." In the 100 Yards our English Champion, J. M. Cowie, beat the American representative, who indeed came in last of the trio which started. Myers, of the Manhattan Club, won the Quarter Mile. The Three-quarters fell to Snook, of the Moseley Harriers, and the Four Miles Walking to Murray, of Williamsburgh A.C., who did the distance in 30 min. 12 sec. On the following Monday, at Birmingham, the rivalry was renewed, when Myers won the Half Mile in 1 min. 55 3-5th sec., which beats his own best previous record, and is the fastest time for an amateur in either this country or America.

CYCLING.—Another "best on record" has been beaten, F. Wood of Leicester having won the Fifty Miles Professional Championship in 2 hrs. 47 min. 20 sec.—The eighth annual contest between Oxford and Cambridge has been won by the latter taking all the three events—two, ten, and twenty-five miles—set down for decision.—The One and Five Miles' Tricycle Championships of the National Cyclists' Union will be run at the Crystal Palace to-day (Saturday). For these events the following well-known tricyclists have entered, viz., R. C. Baker, F. S. Buckingham, R. Cripps, H. N. Corsellis, P. G. Hebblethwaite, S. Lee, C. E. Liles, G. Smith, H. A. Venables, and H. J. Webb. There is every probability of close and exciting racing.

TENNIS.—At Lord's the double-handed tennis match between the Universities has been won by Oxford with great ease.

SHOOTING.—The grouse prospects on both Scotch and English moors, especially in Yorkshire, are reported to be unusually good. Broods average from twelve to fifteen birds, and disease does not seem to have made its appearance.

LACROSSE.—England and Ireland have antagonised at Lord's, and for the fourth time the Irishmen have shown their superiority by making three goals to nothing.—Two crack clubs also of each country have met at Wanstead, but played a drawn game. Ireland was represented by the North of Ireland Club, which holds the North of Ireland Challenge Flags, and England by the London Lacrosse Club, which holds those of the South of England.

HUNTING.—Though long expected, the news of the death of Mr. M. Fenwick Bisset, late M.P. for West Somerset, will be received with universal regret in hunting circles. He was a sportsman of the good old type, and the Devon and Somerset Stag-hounds were never in better hands than when he had the Mastership of the pack.



The production of *Twelfth Night*, on Tuesday, at the LYCEUM Theatre, served, in spite of an unfortunate encounter between Mr. Irving and a handful of disturbers in the gallery, to prove once more the widespread interest in the doings of the Lyceum management. Inferior to *Much Ado About Nothing* in many of the qualities which make an acting play, this bright and varied creation of the poet's imagination is nevertheless an interesting piece when well acted; and that it lends itself kindly to those magnificent scenic displays which are the special delight of Mr. Irving's patrons was abundantly proved on Tuesday evening. The version which has been prepared for this revival makes little scruple regarding suppressions and transpositions; hence, as it is not printed, the visitor to the Lyceum who takes with him for reference a volume of "Knight," or the "Cambridge Shakespeare," will only be laying up for himself weariness and vexation. Interest centred, of course, in the Viola of Miss Ellen Terry and the Malvolio of Mr. Irving; nor was the large and distinguished audience on the opening night disappointed in their expectations. Miss Terry's portrayal of the shifting moods of the maiden who "lets concealment like a worm i' th' bud prey on her damask cheek," is full of lovely contrasts; nor is it easy to say whether her sportive gaiety or her maidenly tenderness is most delightful. The Duel Scene, which is like the encounter of Acres and Captain Absolute translated and raised into the region of poetry and fancy, can rarely have been presented with more delicacy of humour or a more winning freshness. Doubtless Mr. Irving carries the stolid gravity of Malvolio to excess; but this is a fault on the right side, and is infinitely preferable to that vein of humorous fantastic foolishness which some representatives of this part have unwisely deemed appropriate. The overweening conceit, the rapt egotism, and the imperious self-esteem of this fantastic, yet legitimately comic conception, are brought out by the actor with the eye of an artist working with full control over his means for the attainment of a clear ideal. It is to be regretted that his efforts were disturbed by brawlers in the gallery, but we can hardly think that Mr. Irving was well advised in addressing the house on this matter, more especially as his persecutors seemed to be not only very few, but kept well in check by their neighbours. Certainly no sign of weariness, but every sign to the contrary, was exhibited, in spite of the intense heat of the weather, in all other parts of the house. The general cast of the play is not much above an average performance. Mr. David Fisher's Sir Toby preserves well the traditions of the fun of this character; Mr. Wyatt's feebly boisterous Sir Andrew Aguecheek had the higher merit of original interpretation of a humorous kind; but somehow the drollery of their revels seemed to have considerably evaporated. Best worthy of mention among the remainder of the impersonations are the Duke of Mr. Terriss, the Countess Olivia of Miss Rose Leclercq, the Maria of Miss L. Payne, the Antonio of Mr. Howe, and the Sebastian of Mr. F. Terry.

So complete a disappointment at the hands of a distinguished performer as Madame Sarah Bernhardt's Lady Macbeth is not often recorded in the history of the stage. That she had never penetrated into the spirit of her part was especially manifest in the banquet scene, with its fatal lack of queenly dignity in her treatment of the royal guests. It will hardly be believed that the first words which Madame Bernhardt has to speak in this scene were delivered by her in a slovenly, colloquial fashion, with her right elbow on the banquet table, and her chin resting on her hand. As we all know, the speech is one of rather stately courtesy, delivered more over by a Royal hostess who has the most powerful of all motives for

treating the company with well-bred ceremony and gentle cordiality. It is quite true that in the end she bids them "stand not upon the order of their going," but "go at once;" but this waiver of ceremony is for good and sufficient reasons which she gives, and her unshaken self-possession is shown to the last by her courteous parting words, "A kind good-night to all." This is obviously, both in itself and in the actions which it indicates, something very different from the furious menacing gestures and the shouts of "Partez! partez!" with which Madame Bernhardt fairly hunted the flower of the Scottish nobility round the hall, and drove her astonished guests pell-mell out of the portal. M. Marais' Macbeth, though spirited, was rather coarsely melodramatic; and the performance in general was scarcely worthy of M. Richepin's wretched prose version. Madame Bernhardt, who has since repeated at the GAIETY her fine performances in *Fedora*, *Adrienne Lecouvreur*, and *Frou-Frou*, is well advised in dropping this ill-starred incursion into the Shakespearian drama.

The benefit of Mr. Toole on the morning and evening of Thursday, and that of Messrs. Clayton and Cecil at the COURT Theatre this afternoon are noteworthy for the extensive nature of the programmes and the numerous distinguished artists who appear on each occasion. Both these theatres conclude the season to-day. Mr. Toole's house, however, re-opens on this day week with the company of Mr. Daly's theatre in New York, under the direction of Mr. Terriss.

The PRINCESS's and the ST. JAMES's close on Saturday next. A new drama entitled *Priest or Painter*, founded on Mr. Howell's story, "A Foregone Conclusion," was to be produced under the direction of Mr. W. Poel at the OLYMPIC Theatre on Friday afternoon.

This week Miss Emily Soldene has been playing in *Génévieve de Brabant* at the GRAND Theatre, Islington, which may be called the scene of her old triumphs, since it was in the theatre which formerly stood on this spot that she won her fame in this popular opera.

The 400th representation of Mr. Joseph Derrick's successful comedy *Confusion* will take place at the VAUDEVILLE Theatre to-day (Saturday).

Varied and attractive programmes were presented at the two complimentary benefits to Mr. Charles Du Val at ST. GEORGE'S Hall on Friday afternoon and Saturday evening last week. Mr. Du Val himself recited, with thrilling effect, Le Fanu's poem, "Shamus O'Brien," and a new musical comediella, entitled *Boycotted*, from the pens of Messrs. Eugene Barnett and Malcolm C. Salaman, was produced with much success. On Monday last Mr. Du Val gave a performance at a garden-party at Marlborough House, on the occasion of the birthday of the Princess Victoria of Wales.

Mr. Lubimoff writes to us to say that at his recent VAUDEVILLE *matinée* he did not, as stated in our paper last week, play the principal part in his own comedy, but only undertook a minor character in it. He played the *titre-rôle* in *Monsieur Jacques*, which was heartily applauded.

Mrs. Conover is apparently undaunted by the ill-fortune which has so far attended her lesseeship of the OLYMPIC Theatre. She will reopen for the autumn season on Bank Holiday, August 4th, with a new farcical comedy entitled *Twins*, by Mr. Joseph Derrick, the author of *Confusion*, to be produced under the management of Mr. Philip Beck. Mr. Beck's energy has won for him a prominent position as an actor, and may do much towards restoring the fortunes of this unlucky house.



II.

THE *Nineteenth Century* gives a varied list of contents from distinguished contributors. Mr. Swinburne writes a musically-rhymed poem, "On a Country Road;" Sir Samuel Baker shows us what should be done in Egypt, in "England's Proper Frontier" (with a Map); and Mr. Edward Dicey, in "The Surrender of Egypt," trenchantly criticises the mistakes of the Government in their Egyptian policy. "When I am told," he says, "of the misfortunes that may occur if the conduct of foreign affairs is entrusted to less able hands than those which now direct our foreign policy, I console myself with the reflection that, whoever may be the Ministers who may succeed to the inheritance of the present Government, it is utterly impossible they can make a greater mess of the whole Egyptian business than Mr. Gladstone has made already."—"Visible Apparitions," by Mr. Edmund Gurney and Mr. Frederic W. H. Myers, adds to the number of well-authenticated ghost-stories, and supplies good working theories to those who may be surprised by supernatural visitants.—Mr. Herbert Spencer returns to the charge in "Retrospective Religion" against the criticisms of Mr. Frederic Harrison; and Mr. Henry George replies, in "The Reduction to Iniquity," to the Duke of Argyll's article, "The Prophet of San Francisco."

If Mr. Dicey and Sir Samuel Baker are hard on Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Henry Dunckley comes to the rescue with the opening article in the *Contemporary*, entitled "Egypt, Europe, and Mr. Gladstone." The gist of the article is, that Mr. Gladstone is true to his Midlothian and other principles, and that if there is vacillation, it is in the English people and not in him.—"The Great Political Superstition of the Present," says Mr. Herbert Spencer, "is the divine right of Parliaments. The oil of anointing seems unawares to have dripped from the head of the one on to the heads of the many, and given sacredness to them and to their decrees;" and so he proceeds.—"The Visible Universe," by Professor Balfour Stewart, is a further development of those far-reaching hypotheses worked out in "The Unseen Universe," and is profoundly suggestive.—M. Gabriel Monod tells us much that is instructive about "Contemporary Life and Thought in France," and emphasises the military and diplomatic successes of M. Jules Ferry.

In *Blackwood* is begun "Berlin in 1884," which promises well, as the author has a good style, and evidently is thoroughly versed in his subject.—"Magda's Cow" comes to a conclusion, and is almost unexpectedly cynical in the moral that is plainly pointed for the reader's edification.—"Russia's Advance Upon India" is what is called alarmist in tone; but there cannot be much room for doubt that recent Asiatic movements of Russia bode trouble for us in a by no means distant future.

The *Century* contains a biographical article on "John Bright," by Mr. T. H. S. Escott. It is alike interesting from its subject and from the competence of the writer to deal with the career of the great colleague of Cobden.—"Lady Barberina," who gives the title to Mr. James's serial, is now married and in America, making herself more or less unpleasant to a New York society anxious to bask in the sunlight of her favour.—In Mr. H. D. Wilson's paper, "The Ku-Klux Klan: Its Origin, Growth, and Disbandment," will be found a great deal that sheds an extraordinary light on contemporary American history.

In *Manhattan* there is a striking essay on "Arthur O'Shaughnessy: His Life and His Work," by Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton, who is in full sympathy with her subject. O'Shaughnessy's early death, taken together with the fact of his rare poetic gift, invest Mrs. Moulton's article with more than ordinary interest.—



Overcome with the heat



The giant, and the dwarf



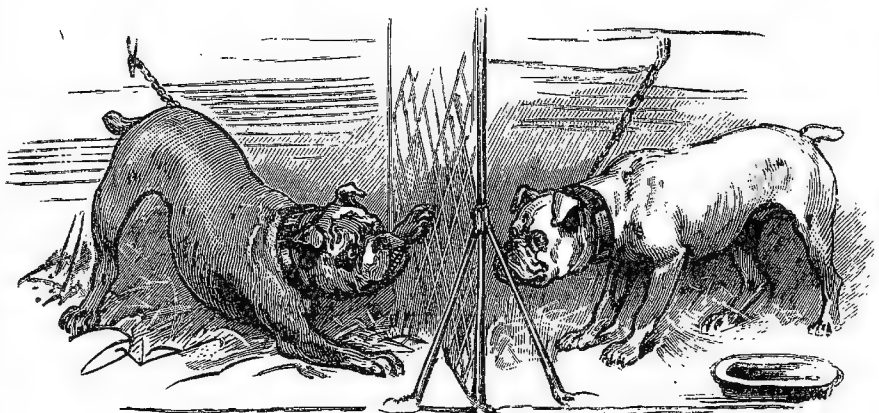
Devotion



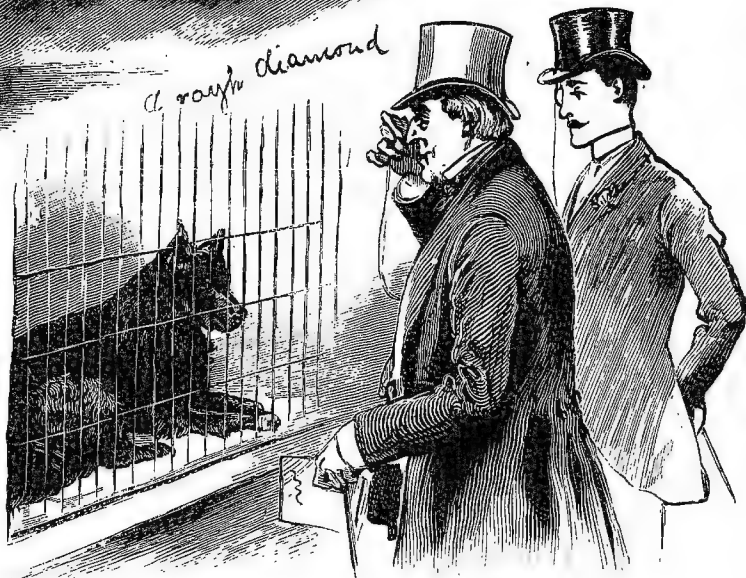
Gossip



A rough diamond



So near and yet so far



Chow Chow, a Chinese edible



Forlorn

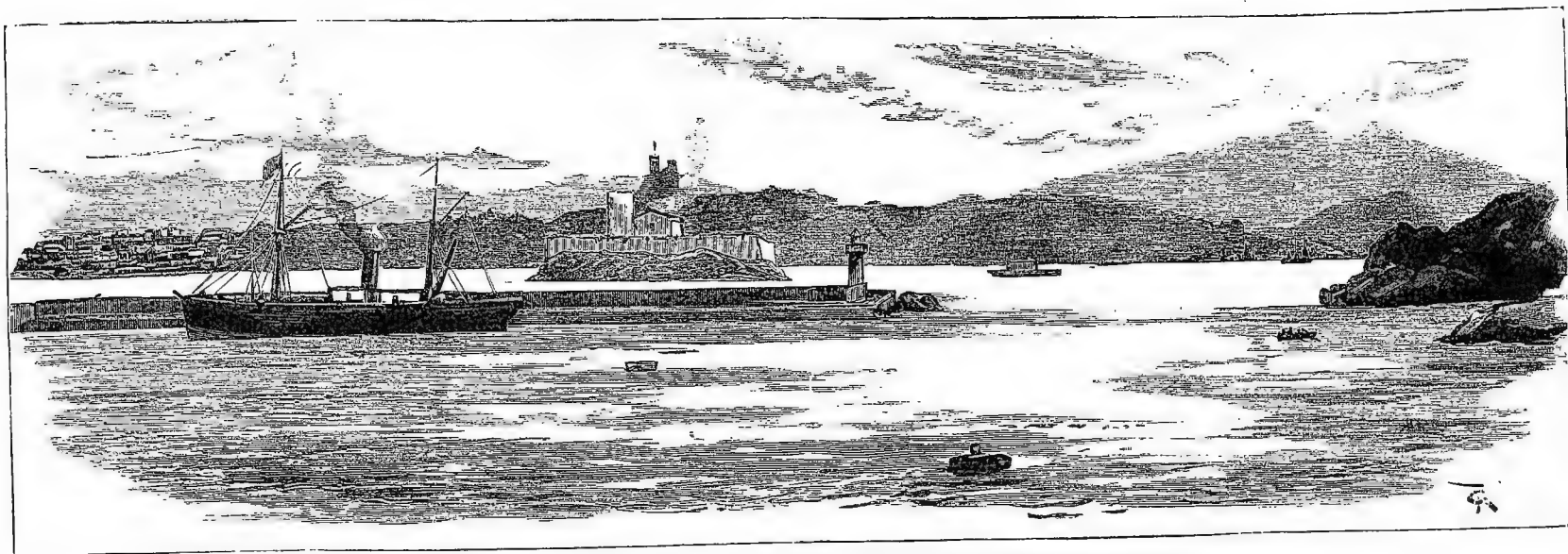


A cup of tea

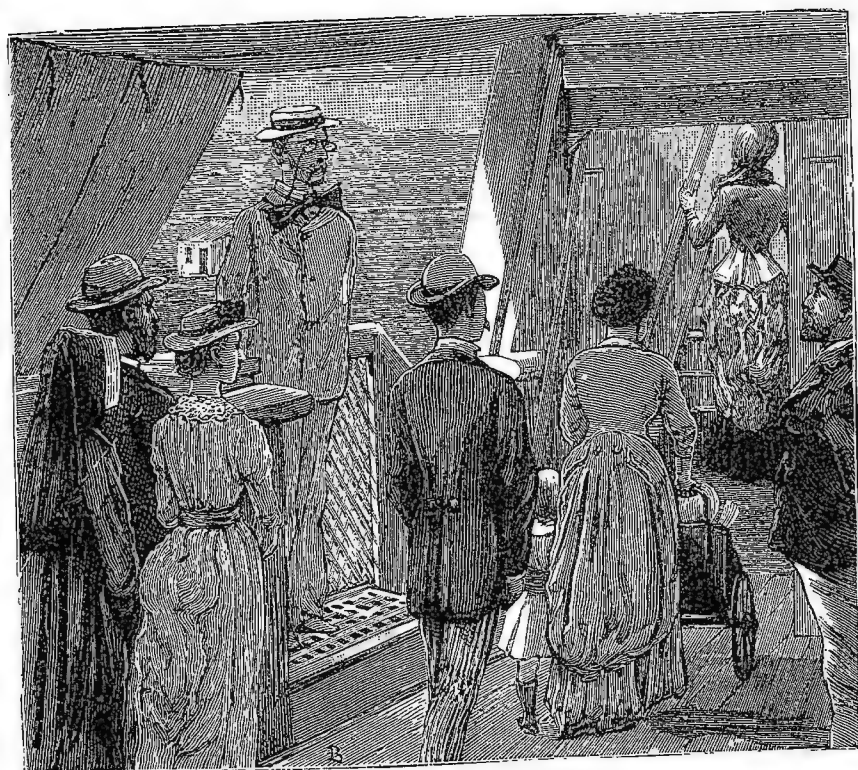


under glass

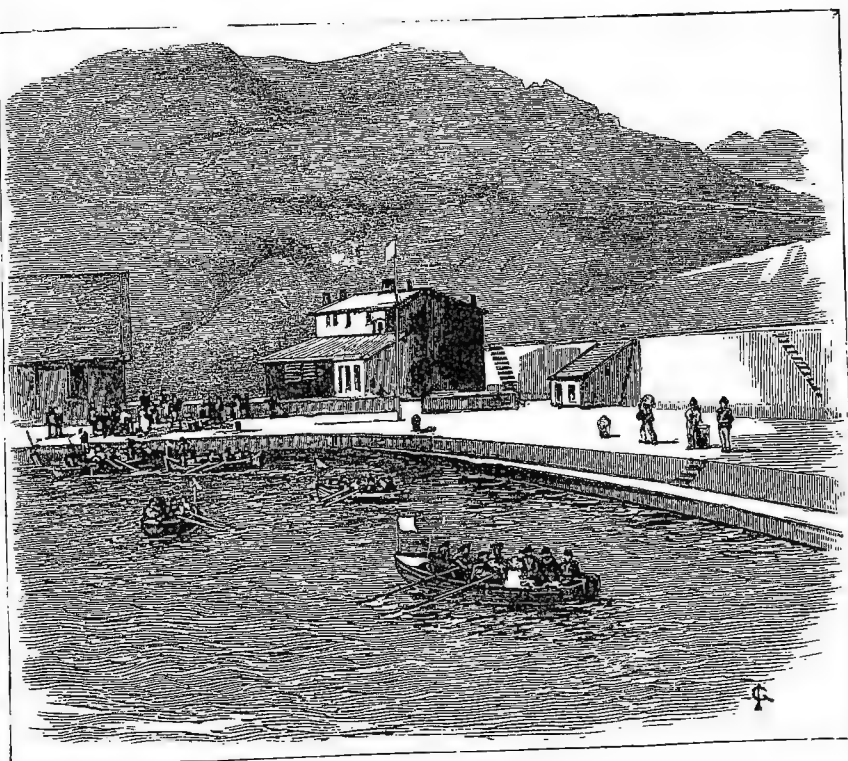
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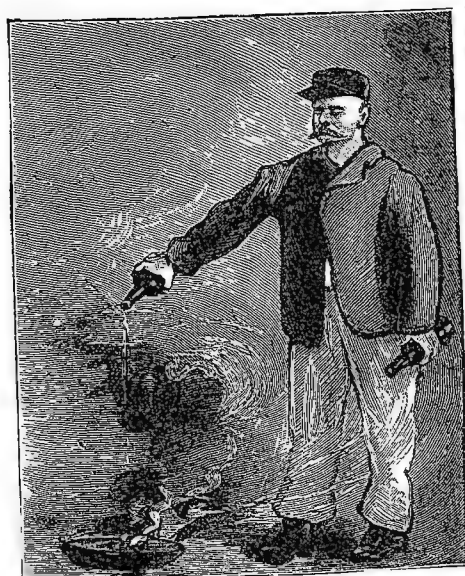
THE HARBOUR OF MARSEILLES AND CHATEAU D'IF, FROM THE QUARANTINE STATION



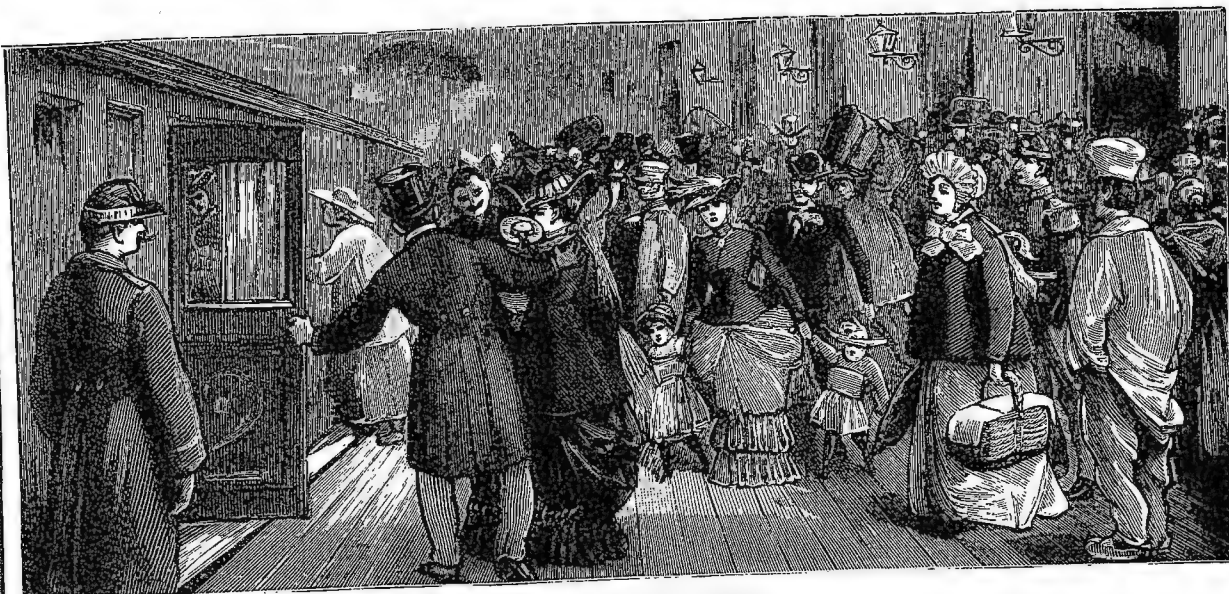
DOCTOR'S CHOLERA PARADE



QUARANTINE STATION



FUMIGATING THE SHIP



THE RUSH FOR THE TRAINS

THE CHOLERA IN FRANCE — QUARANTINE PRECAUTIONS AT MARSEILLES ON THE ARRIVAL OF A SHIP FROM THE EAST

"The Earl of Dufferin," by J. L. Whittle, will also repay perusal.

The *Atlantic Monthly* has two very good short stories, "Choy Susan," by Mr. W. H. Bishop, and "Beaten by a Gaiour," by Mrs. O. H. Durward. The former deals with features in American-Chinese and Mormon life, the latter with the conflict between the Moslem population of Asia Minor and Western enterprise.—Students of contemporary history may read with profit "The Growing Power of the Republic of Chile," in which it is made clear that this South American Republic has emerged from its five years' war against Peru and Bolivia with enormously increased wealth and power.

In the *North American Review* Dr. P. Bender advises his countrymen in "The Annexation of Canada," to direct their energies and attention to the bringing about a closer union between the United States and the country which is ruled for Her Majesty by the Marquis of Lansdowne.—"The Future of the Negro" is a series of papers on the problem that awaits the Americans of the future in the increase in number of their black fellow-citizens.

In the *Theatre*, besides two excellent photographs of Miss Julia Gwynne and Mr. G. Sims, is a gossiping paper, "The Foyer of the Comédie Française," by Mr. Charles Hervey.—"The Life of an Actress" is a sympathetic sketch of the career of Aimée Desclée.—Mr. Sims, in addition to his photograph, contributes his "Autobiography."

In *Time* the two serials proceed, and Mr. D. Christie Murray has some powerful verses anent a great social evil on "A Diamond Ring."—"The Story of Queen Matilda of Denmark and Count Struensee" is a brief but bright description of a sad episode in Danish Court history of the last century.

The engravings in the *Magazine of Art* are very good; especially striking is "Going Round With the Plate," from the picture by G. Knorr.—Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson contributes some charming verse, "A Child's Fancies;" and the article on the artistic work of Mr. E. J. Gregory, A.R.A., is very pleasant reading.

In the *Art Journal* we have as frontispiece "Westminster," drawn and etched by David Law. The time is evening, with the moon showing above a bank of cloud. Mrs. Alfred Hunt writes a well-illustrated and otherwise good paper on "Alnwick." "Landscapes in London," by Tristram Ellis, deserves a special word of commendation.

In the *Portfolio* the frontispiece is the "Alt Markt, Cologne," etched by the late E. Kent Thomas. "On Some Drawings by Turner," by Cosmo Monkhouse, will be read with interest, as will also an historico-artistic essay, "A Patrician of Venice in the Sixteenth Century," by Agnes D. Atkinson.

The July number of *Little Folks* begins a new volume, and contains a tastefully-coloured picture, "The Queen of the Beach." The letterpress is as well edited, as varied, and as amusing to children as ever, and amongst the new features are a series of "Stories Told in Westminster Abbey," by Edwin Hodder, "Little Toilers of the Night" (the first is the "Printer's Reading Boy"), by Thomas Archer, and "Some Famous Railway Trains and Their Story," by Henry Frith. "Mornings in the Zoo" we are glad to see is continued, and Mr. Manson gives an interesting account of the stork family.

RURAL NOTES

THE SEASON.—The hot sunshine has brought certain crops well forward, though from want of rainfall the general aspect of vegetation is not satisfactory. The London evening papers of Saturday last all contained the following misleading paragraph: "Harvest operations have within the last few days been commenced in several places in the eastern division of Kent, large quantities of oats having been cut. Next week the Isle of Thanet farmers will begin the cutting of barley, which has ripened very rapidly. So early a harvest has not been known for years." Oats

have certainly been cut, and barley is being cut, but these are winter sowings of these crops, sown, like rye, for cattle food, and usually harvested about the second week of July. The regular spring-sown barley and oats, the vast bulk of the crop, will not be ready for the sickle before August, and wheat, even now, is only about up to date. The plant is seldom thick in the ground, but its short, sturdy growth promises a good grain yield on the heavy soils, and where high farming prevails. The deficiency of straw, however, is serious, for barley and oats are equally short in growth. The quality of all cereals is expected to be above the average; but quantity is regarded as likely to be deficient with respect to oats, while barley is very variable; the early spring-sowings being often good, the later sown generally poor. Beans and peas are a better crop than might have been expected, seeing the small rainfall.

CHICHESTER WOOL FAIR.—This large and important fair for Southdown wool has just been held, the offerings numbering between forty and fifty thousand fleeces. 12½d. per pound was generally declined, but 13d. was usually accepted. There was not much bidding of one buyer against another, but holders were tolerably firm. The Duke of Richmond refused 14½d. per pound for 1,732 fleeces. Last year 14½d. was obtained, so that the best priced wool appears to have slightly fallen in value on the year. The medium wools, which made about 12¾d. last year, continue to fetch about that price. In 1874 the price of wool at Chichester fair was as high as 17d., and in 1864 it was 2s. per pound, which was a great rise from the 11d. per pound made in 1854.

SCOTLAND has been enjoying weather if possible hotter than that which has been prevailing in England. The heat in the shade has been about 78 degrees at midday, and in the sun (but not in *vacuo*) about 20 degrees higher. The wheat crop is short in straw, but the yield in grain is likely to be good on the stronger soils, which this year have their turn of good fortune. Barley and oats promise well only on very strong or highly manured land.

THE THUNDERSTORM of the 4th inst. was accompanied by a small rainfall only, but the electrical display was singularly vivid, and the lightning at places terrific, the whole sky appearing to be rent, and the air to be filled with fire. Nor were apprehensions groundless, for at Wingham a large stable was struck and burnt down, at Cambridge a house was set on fire, at Loughborough two farmers were killed in the fields, while the death of horses and cattle was reported from Warwickshire and several other counties. The storm raged from the Highlands of Scotland to the North of France, but it took a circular course, missing London, where only one faint roll of thunder was heard about midnight.

THE HOP GARDENS are doing fairly well on the whole, though the fight against insect pests is bound to be a hard one. The bine, however, is thoroughly strong and rather forward, so that a good issue may well be hoped for. The fly is disappearing, but lice and honeydew are increasing, while the bine in some gardens is now getting yellow for want of moisture. Washing is being carried on very vigorously in Kent. About Ticehurst, on the 2nd, we noticed the Prolifics nicely in blossom. The reports from the West of England are not very favourable.

MISCELLANEOUS.—At the Nottinghamshire Show, recently held at Retford, there was a splendid display of shorthorns and of agricultural horses.—The Wray Park sale of Jerseys was extremely successful, the biddings being very spirited, and thirty-three animals making 1,645l., or nearly 50l. a head.—The horses shown at Ipswich, at the County Society's Exhibition, numbered 245, and were considered by good judges the finest display ever seen in the county.—A scops owl has been caught at Gosport.—The report of the Scottish Fisheries Association states that minnows are found in all the Scotch waters with the exception of Loch Awe.—A six-weeks' foal, at Tewkesbury, has jumped a 5 feet 10 inch hedge, clearing a 13 feet 2 inch span. The jump was a mere freak, no fright or other cause being apparent.

LEGAL

VARIOUS IMPROVEMENTS are noticeable in the new list of unclaimed funds in Chancery, which has appeared as a supplement to the *London Gazette*. Among them is the alphabetical arrangement, for the first time, of the names, which are more than 6,000 in number. But no amounts are published, a defect which is, it seems, to be remedied in future lists. A sum approaching a million sterling is estimated as the total of the amounts, each separate case enumerated in the new list relating to a sum which has lain dormant for a period of fifteen years.

Mr. J. J. HEUTH SAINT, of the Inner Temple, Recorder of Newark, has been appointed Recorder of Leicester, in succession to the late Mr. C. G. Merewether, Q.C.

THE HOUSE OF LORDS have affirmed the decision in the Courts below for the grant of an injunction asked for by the owners of most of Spitalfields Market Estate and of Spitalfields Market, to restrain perpetually the Great Eastern Company from establishing markets at their Bishopsgate Station in proximity to Spitalfields Market. Their Lordships held that the establishment of the new markets would be an infraction of the legal rights of the owners of Spitalfields Market. Lord Fitzgerald, while concurring in the judgment, expressed his regret that it would prevent the addition of a new market which might be of benefit to the neighbourhood.

IN THE CHANCERY DIVISION the rather odd duty has devolved on Mr. Justice Pearson of deciding, by inspection of a number of shirt-collars produced in Court, whether there was originality in one of them, the inventor of which had registered it as an improvement on the "Masher" collar, inasmuch as the front was cut down by a curve on each side so as to allow the wearer's chin to move freely in the opening. The Judge was of opinion that no other collar submitted to him was exactly similar to the "improved Masher," and he granted an injunction against its sale by the defendants, who had contended that it was neither novel nor original.

THE SURREY MAGISTRATES have dismissed the appeal of the Epsom Grand Stand Association against the decision of the authorities of the Epsom Union, to raise the poor rate assessment of the Grand Stand on Epsom Racecourse from 4,000l. to 10,200l. per annum. The Epsom Union adduced evidence to prove that the gross receipts of the Stand Association for 1883 exceeded 26,000l.

IN THE QUEEN'S BENCH DIVISION, before Mr. Justice A. L. Smith, Sir John Astley, alleging that he was too poor to engage counsel, appeared in person to defend an action in which a van-driver, employed by a firm of mineral water manufacturers, sued him for compensation for serious injuries sustained through a collision between his van and a hansom cab belonging to the defendant. Sir John, who conducted his defence in a vivacious style, admitted that he had offered his plaintiff 50l. by way of compensation but maintained that the plaintiff had no legal claim on him. It appeared that Sir John had a private cab without a number, and another with a number, which could ply for hire. The drivers of the two cabs was the same person, and on days when Sir John was not in London, paid him 10s. a day, and kept for himself all his earnings over that sum. On the day of the collision the cab driver was plying on his own account, according to Sir John, who therefore contended that this circumstance relieved him from liability. The judge ruled, however, that the cab driver was the defendant's servant, and the jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff, damages 150l.

AN ACCIDENT has terminated at once the prison career and the life of the Rev. James Selby Watson, the author of various works of merit, and of blameless life, who, under very painful circumstances, murdered his wife in 1872, and on conviction was sentenced to penal servitude for life. On the night of the 29th of June he fell out of his hammock in Parkhurst Prison, sustaining injuries which proved fatal. An inquest was held, and the Coroner's jury returned a verdict in accordance with the facts.

ISSUE OF £100,000 SIX PER CENT. FIRST MORTGAGE DEBENTURES OF £50, £100, £500, and £1,000 EACH, REDEEMABLE BY ANNUAL DRAWINGS AT 5 PER CENT. PREMIUM, COMMENCING 1st JULY, 1889.

THE ALBERT PALACE ASSOCIATION, LIMITED

Messrs. DIMSDALE, FOWLER, BARNARD and CO., and Messrs. RANSOM, BOUVIERIE and CO. are authorised to receive Subscriptions for the above First Mortgage Debentures, payable as follows:—

£5 per Cent.	payable on Application.
£20	" " Allotment.
£25	" " 15th September.
£25	" " 15th November.
£25	" " 15th September, 1885.

Interest payable Quarterly on the 1st October, January, April, and July in each year, and will run from the date of payment of each instalment, the option being given to Subscribers who may prefer to do so to pay up the whole of the instalments on Allotment. The Debentures are redeemable out of an Annual Sinking Fund to be provided before any Dividend can be paid to the Shareholders.

Trustees for Debenture Holders.

The Right Honourable R. N. FOWLER, M.P., Lord Mayor of London.

Alderman Sir ROBERT W. GARDEN, M.P.

Council of Administration.

CHAIRMAN—Alderman Sir ROBERT W. GARDEN, M.P., 3, Threadneedle Street, E.C.

The Right Honourable Lord SUFFIELD, K.C.B., 45, Upper Grosvenor Street, W.

Lieut.-General R. J. FEILDEN, C.M.G., M.P., 10, Grosvenor Crescent, S.W., and Wotton Park, Blackburn.

W. T. MARRIOTT, Esq., Q.C., M.P., 56, Ennismore Gardens, South Kensington, S.W.

HENRY MARTIN TURNOR, Esq., St. James's Palace Chambers, S.W., and Carlton Club, Pall Mall, S.W.

This Company owns the ALBERT PALACE, which is now approaching completion; it is constructed upon a site facing the beautiful grounds of Battersea Park, originally fixed upon by H.R.H. the Prince Consort as the permanent site for the International Exhibition of 1881, now at Sydenham, and has been erected with the object of providing for the people of London, and especially for the middle and artisan classes, a place of recreation and instruction resembling the Crystal Palace, but very much more accessible.

The property is leasehold from the Crown for 99 years at a moderate ground rent, and includes land being laid out as gardens with some valuable building land to the west of the Palace.

The Company has also acquired the right to a Lease of the whole of the land lying between the buildings and the Battersea Park Road, subject to their obtaining powers to enclose an intended road which is only partly laid out, and on this site will be formed a Pleasure Garden, similar to that in the grounds of the Horticultural Society at South Kensington, which, combined with the attractions which will be offered within the building, will furnish all that can be desired to make the Palace perfect in all its varied requirements.

The Palace, which has already been erected, has a total length of 275 feet and breadth of 84 feet. Galleries 18 feet from the ground floor traverse the entire building, and are approached by four staircases.

Attached is a handsome stone and brick building of two storeys, the upper of which is reserved for Picture and Art Galleries, and the lower storeys are divided into dining saloons, smoking, and refreshment rooms.

Adjoining and forming part of the Palace there is also constructed a grand Concert Hall 157 feet in length, 118 feet in breadth, and 60 feet high (with a double gallery all round), admirably adapted for musical entertainments. This Concert Hall compares favourably as to the spaces apportioned to the audience, with some of the best known buildings

throughout the world devoted to music, as will be seen from the following figures:—

	Length	Width	Area	Superficial Area devoted to Audience
Covent Garden (London)	89	80	7,120	
St. James's Hall (London)	134	65	8,040	
Exeter Hall (London)	133	77	10,241	
Liverpool Philharmonic	108	64	6,912	
Birmingham Town Hall	130	65	8,450	
San Carlos (Naples)	100	85	8,500	
Grand Opera (Paris)	103	102	10,506	
La Scala (Milan)	105	87	9,135	
Metropolitan (New York)	108	101	10,908	
Albert Palace Concert Hall (Battersea)	157	118	17,626	

The Palace will be fitted up with every attraction suitable to the Building, and these will from time to time be renewed so as to present a continuous inducement for the Public to visit the Palace.

The management has been entrusted to Sir EDWARD LEE, favourably known in connection with the Dublin Exhibition and other undertakings, and whose great experience is thus secured for the benefit of the Company.

In the Concert Hall a magnificent Organ, which the Council have purchased, is now being erected. This instrument is one of the most perfect Organs extant for musical tone, balance of power, and constructive art, while there are few that will compare with it for size, beauty of effect, power, and sweetness.

The Council intend that Musical Performances of a high-class shall form a distinguishing feature among the attractions of the Palace, and having regard to the daily increasing love of music among all classes (fostered as it is by the efforts of the Royal Family and others interested in the musical education of the people), there is no doubt that the Musical Festivals and other concerts which will be given continually throughout the year, will prove a permanent attraction.

Mr. A. J. CALDICOTT, Mus. Bac., has accepted

Bankers.

Messrs. DIMSDALE, FOWLER, BARNARD and CO., 50, Cornhill, London, E.C.

Messrs. RANSOM, BOUVIERIE and CO., 2, Pall Mall East, London, S.W.

Solicitors.

Messrs. NEWMAN, STRETTON, and HILLIARD, 75, Cornhill, E.C.

General Manager.

Sir EDWARD LEE.

Musical Director.

A. J. CALDICOTT, Esq., Mus. Bac., Camb.

the post of Musical Director, and his name is a guarantee for the efficiency with which this department will be conducted. He has already successfully organised for the Albert Palace Association a Choir of several hundred voices known as "The Albert Choir."

The position of Director of the Picture Galleries and the Department of Arts has been conferred upon Mr. C. W. WASS, for many years with the Crystal Palace Company, and the Council have obtained the sanction of the Board of Trade to the formation of an Albert Art Union Association, which will form a special attraction to Season-ticket holders, by affording them exceptional privileges.

The Palace is already fully licensed, and there is no doubt that the revenue from the Refreshment department alone will be very large; the Council intend that this shall be made specially attractive, at the lowest remunerative prices, in order that the Palace may become a really popular resort.

The Albert Palace Association, Limited, have taken over the Buildings as they stand from the Company originally formed for their erection, of which the present Company is a reconstruction with enlarged objects. The Share Capital of the present Company has been fixed at £150,000, of which it has been arranged that £45,000, in fully paid up Shares, shall be the consideration for the purchase, and shall be distributed among the Shareholders of the original Company.

On reference to the drawing enclosed with the Prospectus, it will be seen that the Buildings are intended to be continued over nearly the whole extent of the land acquired fronting Battersea Park, by the erection contiguous to the Concert Hall of a handsome Conservatory, larger in extent than that at Chatsworth, an Aviary, which will be stocked with every description of rare birds, and also a Hippodrome on the model of that in Paris, which is so well-known as a financial success.

The buildings already erected are capable of accommodating 20,000 visitors, and may now be inspected. They are possessed of peculiar advantages, for while it is within a very easy drive or

pleasant walk of the most wealthy districts of the West End, it is in the midst of a densely populated neighbourhood, and is easy of access from the most extended area, by railway, tramway, and steamboat service, at very low fares.

The Debentures now offered for subscription afford a sound and eligible investment; the £327,000 Six per Cent. Debenture Stock of the Crystal Palace Company is quoted at 125 per £100 Debenture Stock.

The Debentures will be secured by a first charge upon the entire property and undertaking of the Company, and the whole of the proceeds will be applied towards carrying out the objects of the Company, and the completion of the buildings in accordance with extended scheme as shown by the drawing which accompanies the prospectus. Provision has been made by the Trust Deed by which a sufficient annual payment is secured to the Trustees, before any payment can be made to the Shareholders, for the payment of interest and a sinking fund out of which the Debentures will be drawn annually.

The Debentures will bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum, payable at the Company's Bankers quarterly by coupons annexed. The Debentures are repayable by annual Drawings from a Sinking Fund of two per cent. per annum, commencing on the 1st July, 1889; the Debentures to be paid off will be the numbers drawn on 1st July in each year.

Application will be made to the Committee of the Stock Exchange for a quotation of the Debentures in their Official List.

The form of Debentures and Trust Deed, and the Contract between the Company and the Albert Exhibition Palace, Limited, may be seen at the offices of the Association, or on application to the Solicitors of the Company.

Should allotment be made the Deposit paid will be returned in full.

Prospectuses and Forms of Application can be obtained at the offices of the Company or of the Bankers.

Offices: Palace Chambers, Bridge Street, Westminster, S.W., July 10, 1884.

Superintendent of Fine Arts.

C. WENTWORTH WASS, Esq.

Architects.

Messrs. F. J. and H. FRANCIS, Palmerston Buildings, E.C.

Secretary.

H. R. SHARMAN, Esq.

Offices.

Palace Chambers, Westminster Bridge, S.W.

FORM OF APPLICATION.

TO THE DIRECTORS OF THE ALBERT PALACE ASSOCIATION, LIMITED.

GENTLEMEN,

Having paid to your Bankers, Messrs. _____, the sum of _____ Pounds,

being a deposit of 5 per cent. on £ _____ Six per Cent. First Mortgage Debentures of your Company, I hereby request you to allot me the same (or any smaller amount) in Debentures of £ _____ each, and I agree to accept the same, and to pay the instalments at the dates named in the prospectus, dated 10th July, 1884.

Signature _____
Name in full _____
Address _____
Date _____, 1884

ADDITION TO BE FILLED UP IF THE APPLICANT WISHES TO PAY UP IN FULL ON ALLOTMENT.

I desire to pay up in full on Allotment the amount of Debentures that may be allotted to me in respect of the above application

Signature _____

This form to be filled up and returned entire, accompanied by the sum payable on application, either to Messrs. Dimsdale, Fowler, Barnard and Co., 50, Cornhill, London, E.C.; Messrs. Ransom, Bouvierie and Co., 2, Pall Mall East, London, S.W., or the Secretary, at the Offices of the Company.

FURNISH THROUGHOUT (REGD.)

OETZMANN & CO.,

67, 69, 71, 73, 77 & 79, HAMPSTEAD ROAD, NEAR TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD.

CARPETS, FURNITURE, BEDDING, DRAPERY, FURNISHING IRONMONGERY, CHINA, GLASS, PAPERHANGINGS, PICTURES, BRONZES, CLOCKS, PIANOS, &c.



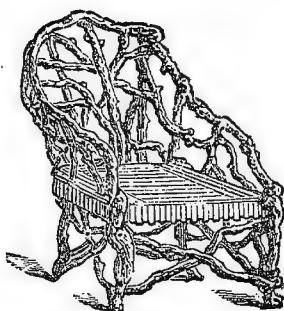
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A large variety of Early-English decorative Furniture always kept in stock.



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Various Colours, best quality Ware, 54 Pieces, 18s. 6d.; usually sold at 27s. 6d.
Other designs same price.
A Large Stock of Dinner Services, from 13s. 8d. to £105.



Rustic Arm Chair, 12s. 6d.

Ornamental Rustic Houses, Bridges, Screens, &c. built and Rustic Work of every description made to order.



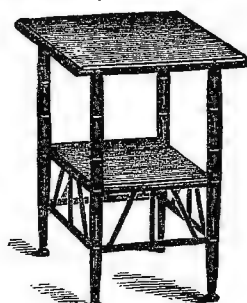
American Hammock Chair,

Luxurious and portable, adjustable to various inclines, and folds perfectly flat, 4s. 6d.



The "Louise."

New design Toilet Service in Vandyk Brown on Ivory-Tinted Ware.
Also various other designs and colourings.
Single Set, 5s. 6d.
A Large Stock of Toilet Services from 3s. to £12 12s. per Set.



Walnut, Birch, or Ebonized Etager Occasional Table, 14s. 6d.

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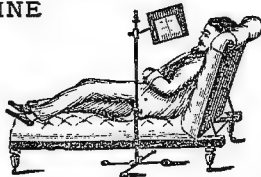
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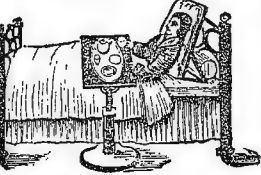
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Invalid Adjustable Conches and Beds, from £5 15s. Exercising Chairs, with Horse Action, for Indigestion, £5 5s. Carrying Chairs, £2 16s. 6d. Reclining Boards, £1 5s. Trapped Commodes, £1 5s. Perambulators, £1 5s. Leg Rests, £1 15s. Bed Rests, £1 15s. Bed Tables, from 15s. each.

22s. 6d. Self-propelling Chairs, £5 5s. Crutches, 10s. 6d. Electric Call Bells, £2 10s. Illustrated Price List Post Free.



BATH CHAIRS, from £2 2s. IRON BATH CHAIRS & CARRIAGES FOR HOT CLIMATES.

INVALID CARRIAGES Of all kinds at low prices.

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Cools and Refreshes the Face, Hands, and Arms of Ladies Playing Tennis, Boating, &c., and all exposed in the hot sun and dust. It eradicates Freckles, Tan, Sunburn, Stings of Insects, &c., and produces a Beautiful and Delicate Complexion. Ask any Chemist for ROWLANDS' KALYDOR, of 20, Hatton Garden, London.

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MESSRS. JAY publish, and forward gratis on application, sketches of useful and fashionable costumes, but they in no way aim at strict delineations of their repertory, which are far too numerous for special drawings. They venture to express the hope, however, that they may be honoured with a visit at the "London General Mourning Warehouse," where will be seen all the latest and best designs, and where it will be found that strict moderation in prices is not in the slightest degree in accordance with the highest excellence in material, beauty in design, and skillfulness in construction.

EVENING DRESSES.—Two Guineas and Two and a Half Guineas each, with sufficient material for bodice included; made of non-crushing silk net. Pencil drawings of the same, postage free, on application.
JAY'S, Regent Street.

TWO NEW MATERIALS FOR SUMMER COSTUMES.

CREPE TONQUIN.—A transparent Silk manufacture, scintillating, bright, with great draping capabilities.
CREPE IMPERIAL.—All wool, light, elastic, and a most serviceable wearing article. These are only to be had at JAY'S.

The London General Mourning Warehouse, Regent Street, W.

ANNUAL SUMMER SALE, REGENT HOUSE.—J. ALLISON and CO. beg respectfully to announce that their SUMMER SALE, at greatly reduced prices, has now COMMENCED. All Fancy Goods, including Costumes, Mantles, Fancy Dress Materials, Parasols, Trimmings, and Lace Goods, are marked at even prices, so as to effect a speedy clearance. SPECIAL ATTENTION is directed to a parcel of SATIN MERVEILLEUX and Surat SILKS, at 1s. 11d. a yard, the cheapest ever offered; very rich Ottoman Silks, at 2s. 11d., worth 8s. 6d. A Manufacturer's Stock of Black Broché Silks at 21d., very cheap; Black and Coloured Broché Velvets at 8s. 11d., worth from 12s. 6d. to 16s. 6d. a yard.—REGENT HOUSE, 238, 240, and 242, Regent Street.

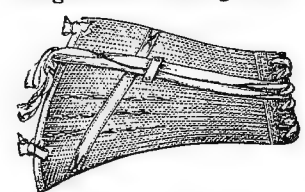
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The Swanbill Belt or Figure Improver is made of woven silk elastic. It gives the necessary support where most required, and is comparatively almost as light as a feather.
"Nothing can be better." The Swanbill Silk elastic belt is a real comfort.—*Court Journal*.
"The Swanbill Belt I recommend to all young mothers, for nothing tends to age a woman so much as the loss of symmetry of figure. By attention a woman may almost retain her natural maiden form, even though the mother of a large family."—*Adams' Schild's Journal*.
Send size of waist, with P.O.O. on Burlington House, Piccadilly.

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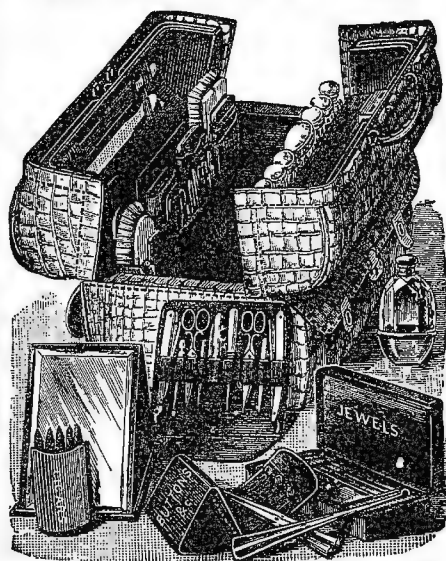
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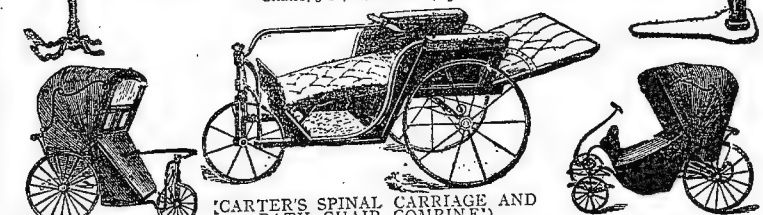
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DR. DE JONGH'S LIGHT-BROWN COD LIVER OIL.

(Knight of the Order of Leopold of Belgium and of the Legion of Honour) THE PUREST, THE MOST PALATABLE, THE MOST DIGESTIBLE, AND The only Cod Liver Oil which Produces the full Curative Effects in CONSUMPTION AND DISEASES OF THE CHEST, THROAT AFFECTIONS, GENERAL DEBILITY, AND WASTING DISEASES OF CHILDREN.

SELECT MEDICAL OPINIONS.

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Physician to the Westminster Hospital. "I have been convinced myself that in Tubercular and the various forms of Strumous Disease, Dr. de Jongh's Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil possesses greater therapeutic efficacy than any other Cod Liver Oil, with which I am acquainted. It was especially noted, in a large number of cases in which the patients protested they had never been able to retain or digest other Cod Liver Oil, that Dr. de Jongh's Oil was not only tolerated, but taken readily, and with marked benefit."

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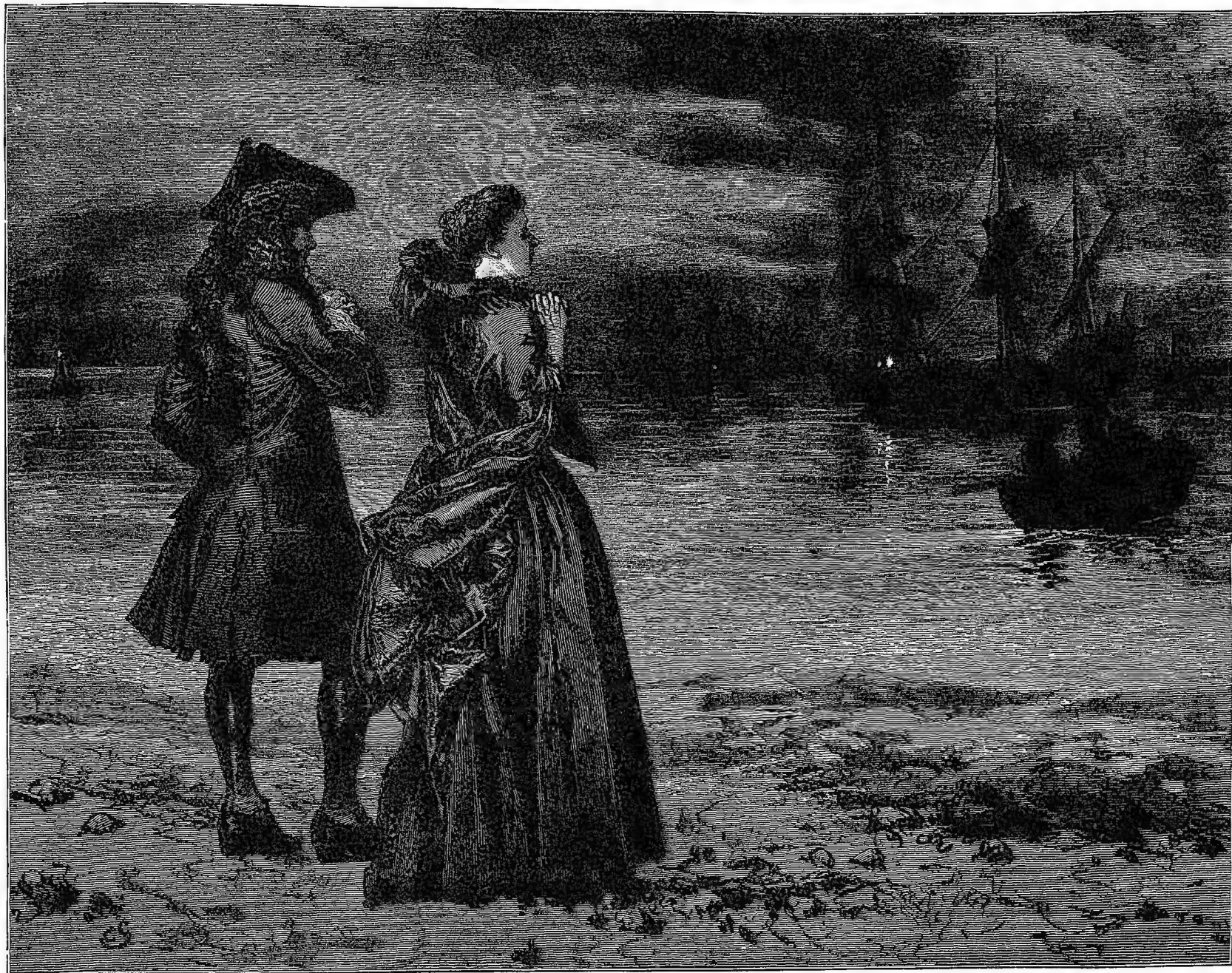
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"My Love!"
HENRY W. LUCY
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By EDMUND ABOUT
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DRAWN BY CHARLES GREEN

"We stood upon the shore and watched."

DOROTHY FORSTER

By WALTER BESANT,

AUTHOR OF "ALL SORTS AND CONDITIONS OF MEN," "THE CAPTAIN'S ROOM," "THE REVOLT OF MAN," &C., &C., &C.

CHAPTER XXXIX.—(Continued)

THEN I sat down in my lodging and endeavoured to pass the time chiefly in prayer, but who can pray except in ejaculations at such a juncture? This night would Tom be in safety, or else—the gibbet, and his head on Temple Bar. Surely, I thought, there must be some doom upon the Forsters, so many misfortunes having happened to them; out of nine children not one left living, though the eldest would not now be more than fifty-five; the great Bamberough inheritance lost and sold; the heir now lying (like to be hanged) in Newgate, and his sister hoping only to secure his life by a timely flight.

Oh! long and weary hours, when one is waiting to learn the issue! My landlady, a good soul, though a Nonconformist and a Whig, came to ask what she could do for me. I told her a falsehood; I said that I was going to my Lady Cowper, and should perhaps remain with her for the night. So she left me. Presently, because if one waits long enough, such a thing is sure to come at last, the night fell.

At seven, Mr. Hilyard came. He said the horses would be saddled and kept in readiness, the skipper being already in the place, and under promise to keep sober, while to disarm suspicion he had been himself cursing all gentlemen who sit late over their bottle, when they should be up and on their way.

At eight, because I could no longer endure the waiting and suspense, I dressed, putting on my warm hood and gloves, and having in my pocket the money, *videlicet*, a hundred guineas, of which fifty were for the Captain and fifty for Tom, to serve his needs until we could send him more. Mr. Hilyard had girded on a sword (he was mighty martial since the affair at Preston), and told me he had placed two loaded pistols in his saddle. He carried a roquelaire, and wore a short riding wig, in place of his own full-bottomed peruke, and great boots. He also carried a huge bludgeon for the admonition of Mohocks and Street Scourers.

Thus equipped, we sallied forth, the time being about half-past eight, the night clear and bright. We avoided the great broad field named after Lincoln's Inn because of the highwaymen and thieves who abound there, but by way of Little Queen Street emerged into the broad highway called Holborn, where there are continually until a late hour passengers and carriages of all kinds. It is not a street of good repute after dark, being frequented by the lawyers and wild students of Gray's Inn, Barnard's Inn, Staple Inn, and Furnival's Inn, besides on both sides having streets into which an honest man may not venture, even by day, to say nothing of the

night. The road ends in a steep descent, called Snow Hill, on the south side of which is the famous Fleet Market, and on the north, as Mr. Hilyard told me, Chick Lane, Cow Lane, and other evil places where the footpad and pickpocket lurk and live between their floggings, and until they meet their allotted end at Tyburn. At the bottom of the Hill you come to the Prison, and the old Gate standing across the street. I know not which looked more gloomy in the moonlight—the black stone Prison in which so many brave fellows lay waiting for their doom, or the dark Gate, beyond which lay the way of our safety.

Opposite the Prison, where the street narrows, is a row of stalls, used by day for the sale of fish, fruit, and meat, but at night left bare; a row of bulkheads on which, I believe, in summer poor houseless wretches, of whom there are so many in this great city, pass their nights. But on this cold winter evening they were quite deserted. The moon shone full upon the Prison side of the street, leaving this in darkness.

Mr. Hilyard led me into this dark side, behind the stalls, so that we could see, without being seen, what went on in the street.

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Nine o'clock struck from St. Sepulchre's Church—that church which rings the knell for the departing souls of those who are on their way to be hanged. The night was so cold that there were few in the streets, and at nine it is late for honest folk, though early for revellers. To me, standing hidden in the dark, the figures of those who passed were like the figures that are seen in a dream. I remember them all to this day—the sturdy citizen in broadcloth, carrying his trusty staff; the drunken fellow, who reeled from post to post, shouting a song; the young woman in a domino and a gaudy dress; the old constable, with his lantern and his staff; the wretched starving children who crept in and out among the bulkheads looking for something to eat—I remember every one.

Mr. Hilyard stood beside me, patient and silent. It was not till after all was finished and done that I understood the extraordinary faithfulness and loyalty of this man, who had not hesitated first to hazard his life for a Cause which he loved not, and an enterprise which he knew from the beginning would be a failure, in gratitude for his Patron, whose favours he had already repaid tenfold by services such as are rendered by few. Else were this world made too happy. Then, when he escaped, he did not fear to hazard his life a second time, and that daily, by going to a place more fatal to rebels than Preston itself had proved, and that in the most frightful weather, and encumbered by a helpless woman. I say that I was so selfish as to accept these things as my just due, and only what one had a right to look

for, and as if all these services were to be given without a murmur, and with a cheerful heart.

The clock struck the quarters—one, two, three, four. It was ten, and no sign yet from the door of the Governor's house.

What happened within was as follows. When I left him, Tom called for his servant, and they took counsel together. Now, it was Tom's hospitable practice to desire the company of any gentlemen within reach over his bottle of an evening. Therefore, his room was nearly every night filled with guests from the Prison, who drank around, and fought their unlucky campaign over again. The Ordinary of Newgate was generally one of them; the Governor of the Prison, Mr. Pitts, another; and one or two of the prisoners who occupied, with Tom, the Governor's room, also sat with him. This evening Mr. Pitts came, according to custom, and Sir Francis Anderton (a gentleman from Lancashire, who had the bad luck to join at Preston the day before the fight). Fortunately, there were no others. Tom had arranged with his servant, Thomas Lee, that he was to be drinking down stairs with Mr. Pitts's man, Cropp, and any others, but that he should contrive to be left the last with Cropp; and, when they were alone, he was to invent some way in which it should seem as if he had forcibly silenced the fellow. (I believe he was to knock him on the head, if necessary; but Cropp needed no such extremity of persuasion). Then he was to run up stairs and let his master know that the coast was clear. Like master, like man. While they drank port up stairs, down stairs they drank beer. Below they drank so much, and they talked so long, that it was eleven o'clock before they separated. Then Thomas Lee was left alone with Cropp.

"Come, lad," said he, "let's have another pot. Go draw it."

The fellow (this being the plan agreed upon) took the jug and went to the cellar door, which, as soon as he reached, Lee shut upon him (as had also been agreed between them), knocking him down the cellar steps (which was not in the agreement). This done, and Cropp sprawling on the floor below, Tom Lee made the door fast with a peg above the latch.

Then he went softly up the stairs to his Master's room, and opening the door, peeped in. Sir Francis was talking at a great rate, being somewhat disguised in wine; Mr. Forster was sitting opposite to him, and in a chair beside the door sat Mr. Pitts, the Governor. But his face was purple with much wine, and his eyes were heavy and stupid.

"Sir," said Tom, seeing the servant at the door, "another glass ; a bumper. Why, the night is young, and we have another bottle at least to finish." So he poured out a brimming one, and gave it to

Mr. Pitts; and because the Governor's hand was too unsteady to carry the glass, Tom kindly lifted it to his lips. Mr. Pitts drained it greedily; his head fell back, his eyes closed, and his mouth open. Mr. Pitts was as drunk as any gentleman can desire to be.

"I am going to escape, Sir Francis," said Tom calmly; "the way is clear. Will you join company?"

"Not I, General," said Sir Francis. "I prefer to stay where I am until they let me go. I doubt whether running away will serve me so well as keeping still. Hang me they will not. Of that I have assurance. And I would save my estate if I could. But if I were you, I would go, and that as quickly as maybe."

It was about half-past eleven when, to my unspeakable joy, the door opened, and I saw Tom and the servant Lee standing in the moonlight. There was not another person in the Old Bailey. I rushed across and dragged him by the arm. "Come, Tom; hasten," I cried. "Oh! quick—quick!"

"By your leave, Sir," said Lee. "If we lock the door from the outside, and leave the key in the lock, they will not be able to open it from within." And this he did. Then we walked quickly away, my own heart beating. By good luck we met no one in Newgate Street, though if we had, I suppose there would have been no notice taken of us. The stable-yard of the Salutation Tavern was full of men, who were loading and unloading waggons, late as it was; but this was better for us, because it enabled our horses to be brought out without attracting notice. Here I must not forget one thing. The night was very cold. Tom was dressed in his ordinary grey cloth coat. Mr. Hilyard took off his own roquelaire and threw it over his shoulders, saying, "This I brought for your Honour to wear," and so went cold himself all that night.

You may be sure we lost no time in mounting, and rode off through the quiet streets, where the echo of our horses' feet seemed to me like the ringing of alarm bells. There were plenty of people still in Cheapside, the London citizens caring little about late hours; they passed along the street behind the posts, but paid no heed to the party who rode so late. I suppose it is not much more than half-a-mile from Newgate Street to Aldgate; but to me it seemed ten miles, so slowly did the time pass. And Mr. Hilyard whispering continually, "Go easy, Sir, seem not to be in haste; in a few minutes we shall be beyond the streets and in the open. Make no sign of haste."

Tom rode in the middle, his roquelaire wrapped round him hiding his face; I on his right, in hood and cloak; Mr. Hilyard on his left; and, behind, our friends the Skipper and the man Thomas Lee.

"Why," said Tom, when at last we were in the open road, with fields on either side, and the stars above our heads were clear and bright; "why I believe we may give them the slip yet—what say you, Tony?"

"I say, Sir," replied Mr. Hilyard, "that if your Honour doth not get off it will be by some vile accident. But if you do you must thank Miss Dorothy for it and no one else, except Lord Crewe, who gave us the money."

This was the night of the 6th of March, and will never be forgotten, because it was the night of that dreadful appearance in the heavens which frightened the whole of England, and none I think more than the party who were riding as quickly as they could along the road which leads from London to Leigh through Tilbury. It appeared in the North, and was at first like a black cloud, from which there presently began to dart streaks or arrows of red, blue, or pale fire. This dreadful spectacle lasted the whole night through, but sometimes more terrible for awhile, and then growing low as a fire which spends itself. Then it would light up again with flames of all colours most frightful to see. As we rode through the villages the people were all out in the roads dressed, and crying, weeping, wringing their hands, or praying; in more than one the clergyman was exhorting the people to instant repentance and preparation for death; many I heard afterwards were frightened into fits, and children were born before their time in consequence of the universal terror, for none would believe but that they were gazing upon the flames of hell, and that the end of the world was come.

"This cannot fail," said Mr. Hilyard, "to be a mark of Heaven's displeasure, did we only know at what. For it may be that the Lord is angry at the recent Rebellion, or because it failed, or at the execution of the two lords, which seems probable, or at the accession of King George—and yet he is a Protestant—or at the flight of the Prince—but he is a Papist. If one could certainly tell what was intended by this apparition one might move all hearts to do the will of the Lord. But as in oracles there is doubt, and in the interpretation of the Word there is disagreement, so in such matters as this appearance in the skies (which is most terrifying), and in comets, shooting stars, meteors, and flaming swords in the heavens, while we can have no doubt that they are intended by way of warning and admonition to us all, I think that we must each read and interpret the message for ourselves."

"Is it, Tony," said Tom, "the end of the world? To be sure one would rather meet that awful event in the open than in the Governor's House tipping with Mr. Pitts."

"I think not truly," replied Mr. Hilyard, "that it is yet the end of the world, many prophecies remaining to be fulfilled." I confess I felt relief at this assurance. "Besides, we must remember that it is not the first time by a great many that strange appearances have been permitted in the heavens." He then began to while away the time, we now proceeding at a steady trot along the deserted roads, by recalling some of the well-known miraculous signs, as Constantine's Cross, the Fiery Dragon of Staffordshire, the Double Sun of Chatham, and so forth, by means of which, if he did not altogether allay our fears, he distracted our thoughts, and in this way we arrived at the coast and little village of Leigh. It is thirty-nine miles from London, but no large places on the road except Barking, and, not to speak of the villagers whom we found frightened in the streets, we met no one all the way from Bow, and drew rein somewhere about four o'clock in the morning, having ridden the distance in five hours, the roads good and hard and the night fine (except for that dreadful phenomenon in the North). Thus far then had we succeeded almost beyond our hopes. At low tide the water runs out very far at Leigh and leaves a long bank of mud, but now the tide was very high, and a fair wind from the north-west, and though the moon was long since gone down, there was plenty of light from the terrible fire in the North.

Half-a-dozen vessels lay off the coast, looking black against the sky. Our skipper pointed to one at whose bows there hung two lights. "It is the vessel," he said. "There is my ship."

There followed great whistling and shouting of "Ship ahoy!" and presently a little boat came rowing from her with one man aboard, who pulled ashore.

"Now, sir," said our captain.

"The bargain stands," said Mr. Hilyard, before the money was handed over.

"Ay, ay—the bargain is right enough if the guineas are ready."

"Here they are, then," Mr. Hilyard gave him the bag with the fifty guineas in it. He opened it, looked at the contents, and put it in his pocket without counting. "Good," he said. "Now, Sir, if your Honour is to get aboard the sooner the better. The tide is on the ebb, and a fairer wind couldn't be. If it holds we shall be in Calais Harbour in eight hours."

"Dorothy," said Tom, "kiss me, my dear. I shall come back soon—with the Prince. Take care of her, Tony. Why, the good days shall come back again. Many a bottle shall we crack together yet; many a song you shall sing for us. Farewell—oh! Dorothy,

think not I am ungrateful because I say little. There is not another woman in the world who would do so much for her brother, I think. Thy hand again, Tony. Take care of her, I say."

And with that he stepped into the boat with his man, and they were gone. We stood upon the shore and watched. Presently we heard a yo-hoing; they were hauling up the anchor; then the ship began to drift slowly into the mid channel; the sails were set, and filled out in the breeze; the vessel slipped out of our sight, and was gone.

I fell upon my knees, while Mr. Hilyard, taking off his hat, solemnly thanked God. Behind us, as we offered this humble service of gratitude and praise, the awful fire in the Northern sky darted its arrows of fire like lightnings to and fro. Then, without halting, we mounted again and rode back together, leaving the other three horses to stray where they listed. Our work was almost done. There remained one thing more—to put the messengers on a false scent in case of the vessel being delayed off the Nore by a contrary wind. "For," said Mr. Hilyard, "this wind may drop or chop round; an accident may happen. His Honour is not safe until he is on French soil. Let us, therefore, go seek the villain at Wapping who looks to receive the reward and then to betray us."

At Barking I was fain to cry a halt, and must needs rest. It was then past six o'clock, and already daylight. I was as strong as most young women, but a whole night in the saddle, after the weariness and anxiety of the day, was sufficient excuse for any one to be tired.

After two or three hours' rest I was able to ride on to Wapping. We found the fellow we were in search of, and deceived him with the expectation of taking Mr. Forster, whose name we gave him, on board the next day. So successful was this deception, and so correct was Mr. Hilyard's estimate of the man, that on his information messengers were sent to Wapping to lie in wait for the escaped prisoner, for whose capture they offered a thousand pounds. But before a week was passed we had a letter from Tom. He was safe in France, and proposed to go to Bar-le-Duc, where the Prince was holding his Court.

Thus was I suffered, by the mercy of Heaven, to save my brother's life. "Child," said Lady Cowper, "be assured that we all rejoice. Your brother could not be pardoned. If any were to suffer, needs must that the General be one. Lucky he is in having such a sister. I have told the Princess whose wit it was that set the bird free, and she laughed. As for yourself, rest easy, my dear. There will no harm happen to thee."

CHAPTER XL.

THE END

So all was done, and Tom was saved. The fate of poor mad Jack Hall and the Reverend Mr. Paul, not to speak of Colonel Oxbridge and Captain Gascoigne, sufficiently proved what his end would have been had we failed to effect his rescue. As regards the rest of the English gentlemen condemned (I say nothing about those of Scotland), all those who were brought to London escaped the hangman. Some, among whom were Mr. Gibson, of Stonecroft, and my old lover, Ned Swinburne—poor boy!—died in Newgate; others obtained a pardon. Among these were Perry Widdington, Mr. Standish, and Mr. Errington, of my own friends. Others escaped, among whom especially was Charles Radcliffe. But those who were pardoned and those who escaped live in poverty, having been mostly stripped of their estates; so that the end of this most unhappy enterprise has been to deprive the Prince of all his best friends in that part of England where formerly he was most powerful. It is true that we are still, and always shall be, loyal; but when this Prince comes again, of which I hear nothing of late, where will be the leaders? Dilston lies neglected, falling into ruin; the Countess is dead: her son is dead; Charles Radcliffe, to whom it now belongs, is in exile. Lord Widdington is living, but he is now grown old, and his estates and rank have been taken from him. Far better had they all, as Lady Crewe counselled, sat down in peace until the nation should call the Prince to his own again. This Mr. Hilyard thinks will certainly be done if the young man, now eighteen years old in this year of Grace seventeen hundred and thirty-nine, consents to become a Protestant. But a Papist King this country, he says, will never endure, nor look to preserve the Church by a Catholic Head. As well expect the Church and our Protestant liberties to be preserved if the Archbishop of Canterbury were a Cardinal, and his brother Bishops Grand Inquisitors, Papal Nuncios, and Italian priests!

It remains to tell of our return journey. We came to London in disguise, but we went home openly. We came in sadness and fearful expectation, through snow and ice, beaten by the fierce blast from the North, as by the breath of the Lord's displeasure. We went back again through the soft sunshine and the gentle rains of April, the flowers springing under our feet, the tender leaves opening, the birds singing in every bosky grove; the little lambs dancing in the meadows. My heart, which can never again be merry for thinking of that noble head laid low on Tower Hill, was, at least, full of gratitude, because Tom was safe across the seas.

After some days of riding we came to Stene, where I proposed to give Lord Crewe an account of my stewardship. The sunshine of spring had warmed the old man's heart. He was walking when we arrived on his Terrace, leaning on the arm of his Chaplain. He laughed when he saw me, striking the ground with his stick.

"Ho! ho! It is fair Dorothy," he cried; "she who breaks prison bars and picks the locks, and sets the prisoners free! Come, kiss me, child. I have heard, and I rejoice. Tom was a fool; but we, who have the misfortune to own fools in the family, love not that they should be hanged for their folly. Why, thou art looking ten years younger—more like my own Dorothy, poor creature! when I married her. Stay with me a while, child. Let thy sweet looks comfort my old heart, which is lonely. David in his age was permitted to find comfort in Abigail. Stay awhile and rest. And you, Sir Terræ Filius—ah! villain!—shall stay, too, to tell me of all that hath chanced."

We stayed with the good Bishop for six weeks. Every day, at dinner, Mr. Hilyard related something more concerning the Rebellion, its progress and its downfall. Also he had much to say concerning London and the coffee-house loyalists and the mob. In the evening I played music to his Lordship, or listened to his grave and learned talk. There was no need to hurry northwards, where cold cheer, indeed, awaited us. When the time came that we should go on our way, my Lord held with me a long and earnest discourse. First, he asked if I wished to return to my father's house, or would continue at the Manor House. I told him that as I had lived for many years in my grandfather's house, so would I wish to live, and to sit in the chancel, and think myself one of the Bamfborough Forsters, and that out of no disrespect for my father, but only because of her Ladyship's affection and kindness, and because Tom loved Bamfborough better than Etherston, and, lastly, because I could not live happily, being now a woman past five-and-twenty years, and no mere child to be rebuked, with Madam, my father's wife.

Thereupon the Bishop sat gravely thinking for a while, and presently said that he should give orders for the House to be maintained for me, with a sufficient yearly sum of money, so long as I lived, or remained single; and if I married, then it would be his pleasure to provide for me an honourable marriage portion, in memory and for the sake of his dear wife who, had she lived, would have done as much, or more, for me, being, as had been abundantly proved,

always most tender for her own family, and also in token of his own admiration for what he was pleased to call my courage and resolution in the conduct of Tom's escape, concerning which he every day spoke as if it was some wonderful thing I had done, whereas, had it not been for the use of his money, and for Mr. Hilyard's zeal, and Purdy the blacksmith, I could have effected nothing. It pleased the Bishop, also, though he was so rich a man, that the escape had cost him so little.

Well; I thanked his Lordship in words as respectful and as grateful as I could command, and told him that, as for a marriage portion, I desired none, because it was my resolution never to marry, but to live a single life.

"That," said the Bishop, "is easy to say, but hard to do. Nevertheless, whether thou marry or do not marry—but upon this head see what Paul hath written clearly. Why, child, is no man to be made happy by thy beauty?"

"Because, my Lord," I said, "I was once honoured by the love of the most noble heart in all the world. I could not marry him, and he is now dead; but beside his memory all other men look small."

To this he made no reply for awhile; but presently he said, looking upon me tenderly, "Nay, if the memory of a dead man be of such force—but remember, child, he was not thy husband, nor could ever be. Think of him if thou wilt, but—well, I doubt not of thy piety."

He then informed me that had things gone otherwise, it was his intention to settle all the Bamfborough estates upon his wife for her lifetime, and after death upon Tom and his heirs, but entailed, so that he could not part with any; now, however, that it was useless to bequeath anything to an outlaw; besides, he could not forgive Tom, first, for meddling with conspirators, he being a simple country gentleman; next, for rashly taking up arms without the least provision of money, war materials, or men; thirdly, for the lame and miserable conclusion of the enterprise; and, lastly, for the anxiety and trouble all this business had caused to his wife, whereof she fell ill and died. "He hath made his bed," said the Bishop. "Let him lie upon it. 'It is as sport,' said the wise man, yea, 'as sport to a Fool to do mischief; but a man of understanding hath wisdom.'"

Next, he told me that he had considered the case of Mr. Hilyard.

"He is," said my Lord, "a man of singular honesty, fidelity, and affection. I have learned that he served Tom for many years for no reward, giving up the yearly wage promised him rather than deprive his Patron of certain pleasures. I might continue him as steward of the estate; but I am old, and may expect my departure any day. Therefore, I am resolved upon ordaining him; and, if I live long enough, and he prove worthy, I will advance him to preferment. Would that all my clergy were as learned and as pious as this man of parts and wit, this Terræ Filius whom they expelled from my own College!"

Indeed, during our stay at Stene, Mr. Hilyard, by the stories which he told, the learning he displayed, and that admirable quality of his which enabled him to adapt his conversation to the taste and opinions of his company, made the Bishop think so favourably of him that the very next year, when he was advanced from Deacon's to Priest's Orders, he made him a Canon of Durham, which dignified position Mr. Hilyard still occupies, an ornament and pillar to the Church. He sings no more, except anthems, several of which, very stately and moving, he hath composed for the Quire of the Cathedral; nor does he laugh any more, or play antic tricks, being now, indeed, fully possessed with the gravity and dignity of his sacred office; and, besides, he is now past fifty years of age.

He spends most of his time in Bamfborough, so as to be near me, knowing how great a solace is his company. We walk together upon the sands, or we wander together among the ruins of the Castle. We talk of the old days when I was a little girl and Tom a brave and gallant youth, leaping across the rocks of Farne. The sea breaks upon those lonely rocks, and the wild fowl scream; but Tom lies dead in the Bamfborough vault. Last year I made a boatman take me across, and sat in St. Cuthbert's Chapel a whole summer's morning through, thinking of the past.

So here have I lived since May, 1716, retired, but not lonely. My father is dead, and Madame and their son Ralph, the youngest; and my brother John now reigns at Etherston. He is not yet married; and, if he hath no children, there will perhaps be no Forsters at Etherston any more than at Bamfborough. The friends of my youth are scattered or dead; the old noisy life, with the hollas of the foxhunters and the merry laugh of the lads going out on horseback, has gone far away from this quiet place; but the Castle stands still, and within its crumbling walls I can walk alone and meditate, whether in the calm days of autumn, or when in winter the waves dash along the road, and the spray flies from the rocks into my face. In the evening Mr. Hilyard is often my companion, and we read, converse, and have sweet music together. I hear nothing more of any plots, and I ask no longer concerning the voice of the country as regards the Prince. Yet from long habit, and because he is our lawful Sovereign, I drink daily, as in duty bound, a glass of wine to the health of King James.

A strange thing I learned lately through Mr. Hilyard, who came upon a camp of gipsies, and conversed with them. It is of Jenny Lee. After the death of Frank, he told me, Jenny became careless in her acting, and took no more delight in the theatre; and one day she sold all her jewels and the fine presents her friends and suitors had given her, and so went back to her own people, preferring to wander with them, and dwell in tents and under carts, to live any more in towns. Thus broke out the wild gipsy blood; and now she sits among the wise women, wiser herself than any, and tells fortunes, reads hands, and practices sorcery. A strange creature, truly. Can there be born men and women without souls? But I have never seen her, nor hath Mr. Hilyard since Frank's death, and I do not think she will come to our part of the country.

Once Mr. Hilyard asked me if I remained still of the same mind as to marriage. I knew what he meant, and, though deeply grateful to him for all that he hath done for me, I hastened to assure him of my constant and sincere respect and affection for him; but, as regards the subject of marriage, my mind was the same, and I asked of Heaven nothing more than a continuance of his company, his prayers, and his pious counsels until the end, which will not be long, perhaps, for the Forsters do never live, any of them, like many of this county, to eighty or a hundred years. He accepted my answer, and we have spoken of the subject no more; but he continueth, as always, my most faithful and loving friend.

(WRITTEN BY THE REVEREND ANTONY HILYARD, CANON OF DURHAM)

On the evening of February 24th in this year, seventeen hundred and thirty-nine, there died the sweetest, the most virtuous, and the most pious of all Christian women, Dorothy Forster, somewhere about the fiftieth year of her age. She had been growing thin and somewhat ailing for many months since she heard the news of her brother's death in France, for she always longed and prayed that he might return; and, when we buried his body in the church, she told me that she should soon follow him. The winter set in early, and was colder than is common with us. This made her cough troublesome; but yet I hoped that she would prove

strong enough to throw it off. On the Sunday before she died we walked to church together, though she should have stayed within her house by the fire; but it was Communion Day, and she wished to join in that solemn rite. The church was cold, and, I suppose, it struck a chill to her, for she took to her bed in the afternoon, and although we thought at first light of it, she never got up again.

All the morning of her last day I sat at her bedside, reading to her first the Office of the Sick; next, at her desire, the chapter of Corinthians ordered for the Funeral Service, after which I expounded to her, with such earnestness as I could, some of the reasons for our faith, and quoted for her solace certain thoughts of our Divines upon the happiness of those who die penitent, forgiven, and fortified by the last Offices of the Church.

About two of the clock she fell into a gentle slumber, and I left her for awhile, thinking that she would awake stronger. But at three or thereabouts I was called by her maid to come quickly, for her mistress was dying.

Alas! she was, but not so quickly that I had not time to administer the Holy Sacrament to her, and to receive her parting commands.

"This is the day," she said, "that Lord Derwentwater suffered. It is strangely ordered that I should also die on this day. Perhaps before the sun goes down I may be standing beside him."

"It is a sure mark," I told her, "that Heaven approves the sweet remembrance and kindly affection which you ever entertained towards his Lordship."

"Why," she said, in her simple way, "did he not once love me? Could I ever forget so great an honour? Dear friend, do one thing more to pleasure me, you who have done so much. It will be the last time that I shall trouble you to do anything more for me."

Would to God that I could have done a thousand!

"When I am dead, take from my finger this ring, which I wear night and day. He bade the Countess give it me. Then look in my desk, and you will find the verses he once wrote to me. Wrap both ring and verses together, and lay them on my heart when I am in my coffin. Farewell, dear, kind, and true friend."

So she died, and with her died all my joy, or most of it, because a man should be so far resigned to Heaven's will as still to find pleasure in the noble Port and other excellent gifts which have been vouchsafed for our use. 'Twere sinful not to partake of them; but the gentle companion, the pious, sincere soul, whose presence always uplifted my heart and banished thoughts sordid, mean, and impure, as the presence of an angel maketh devils to flee—she is gone. Alas! How can one be worthy to follow after her, and sit with her where she sits in the calm and happy bliss which awaits such as her? I buried with her the verses and the ring. But as regards the former I had many compunctions, and hope that the sin of deceit will not be laid to my charge, because the verses, which she always thought to be written by his Lordship, were indeed written by myself, but I had never the heart to tell her this, seeing that she loved him so well, and took such pleasure in the foolish trifling rhymes (which yet seem to me, their author, not without some merit). Ah! how pretty, how heavenly sweet, she was in those days when I wrote them!

Latterly she grew thin in the face, but always sweet-faced, with those soft sorrowful eyes, which come to women who go in mourning for past happiness, and to my thinking always the most beautiful woman in all the world. Now when she died a thing happened to her concerning which I have read, but never hoped to witness it. For by a singular grace and favour bestowed upon those who loved her (I cannot account it as anything less), the face of her youth returned to her while she lay in the coffin, so that she looked like nothing in the world so much as a sweet sculptured angel, her lips half parted in a gracious smile, and on her brow a perfect rest and content, and seeing this miracle, I knew without doubt she was happy at length and where she would wish to be. Yes, as she was in her youth, save for that sweet rose of colour on her cheek (I remember how the dainty pink would come and go while she waited for my Lord on the moors of Blanchland, or walked with him upon the flowery bank of Derwent). The colour was gone with her soul to gladden again the hearts of those who loved her and had gone before. Ah! kindly modest blush! What did I say of it?

See where it lies round lips and eyes
And fades away, again to spring;
No lover, sure, could ask for more
'Than still to cry and still to sing—
Oh! sweet, oh! fair, beyond compare
Are Daphne's cheeks,
Are Daphne's blushing cheeks I swear.

THE END.



MR. FRANCIS HITCHMAN HAS EDITED FOR "Ye Leadenhalle Presse" (Field and Tuer), "What Is He?" and "A Vindication of the English Constitution," by Lord Beaconsfield. The former of these pamphlets appeared originally in 1833, the latter in 1835. Mr. Hitchman's preface is decidedly interesting, as it goes to prove that the late leader of the Tory Party was not only a descendant of the great Spanish house of Mendoza, but that one of his forefathers, "Meshezabeel," was among the princes of Israel who sealed the Covenant chronicled by Nehemiah (chap. x., verse 21). "What Is He?" and its attendant brochure are interesting, as throwing light on what Lord Beaconsfield held to be true for the future policy of the Tory Party. He will be followed with interest in this passage: "A Tory and a Radical I understand; a Whig—a Democratic aristocrat—I cannot comprehend. If the Tories indeed despair of restoring the aristocratic principles, and are sincere in their avowal that the State cannot be governed with the present machinery, it is their duty to coalesce with the Radicals, and permit both political and nicknames to merge in the common, the intelligible, and the dignified title of a National Party. He is a mean-spirited wretch who is restrained from doing his duty by the fear of being held up as insincere; and inconsistent by those who are incapable of forming an opinion on public affairs, and who, were it not for the individual 'inconsistency' which they brand, would often become the victims of their own incapacity and ignorance. A great mind that thinks and feels is never inconsistent, and never insincere. He who will not profess opinions without first examining them is ever considered insincere by the mass who adopt doctrines without thought, and retain them with the obstinacy which ignorance alone can inspire. He who will not act without reason will always be considered inconsistent by the irrational. The insincere and the inconsistent are the stupid and the vile. Insincerity is the vice of a fool, and inconsistency the blunder of a knave."

"What To Do and How To Do It" is published by Kegan Paul and Co. It is a manual of the law affecting the housing and sanitary condition of Londoners, and is issued more or less under the direction of the Sanitary Laws Enforcement Society. What the object of the work may be—and it appears to have been efficiently carried out—may be gathered from the following quotation from the preface:—"This work is emphatically not intended to be a law book. Our English statute law is proverbial for its confusion and

intricacy. The Acts which form the groundwork of the following pages are examples of the law in its present phases. The references, cross references, amendments, and qualifications with which the various statutes regulating the welfare of Londoners abound, are enough to drive the professional inquirer to despair. It is idle to pretend that there is any short cut to the centre of this labyrinth, and to indulge in amateur interpretations of the law is a useless and costly amusement. It is hoped, however, that the reader will find in the following pages enough to convince him that the law has probably gone as far as it can with advantage in furnishing weapons to the hands of those who are engaged, or willing to be engaged, in the conflict against squalor, dirt, and overcrowding, and that this book may be of service in making known to unprofessional readers some of the means within their reach of remedying or mitigating these great evils."

Mr. Justin McCarthy has contributed much to romantic literature and to our historical knowledge of our time, and he is now worthily followed by his son, Mr. Justin Huntly McCarthy, who like his father now sits in Parliament, in "England Under Gladstone" (Chatto and Windus). We do not know that there is any passage in this book which rises to the literary eloquence of much of the work of the M.P. for County Longford; but it is characterised throughout by good sense. Naturally, as Mr. McCarthy is an adherent of the Irish Parliamentary party, his views on Irish questions and on Mr. Forster have a little colour of their own; but this is to be expected. Not least interesting among much that is attractive in the book is the fairness, intelligence, good sense, and humour with which Mr. McCarthy describes the political career of Lord Randolph Churchill. The author is to be congratulated for having produced an admirable and valuable work.

Mr. George Augustus Sala, in "Echoes of the Year Eighteen Hundred and Eighty-Three" (Remington), has edited "Echoes of the Week," which above the signature "G. A. S." fill weekly three columns of a contemporary. The work is divided into "Biographical Echoes," "Historical Echoes," "Gastronomical Echoes," "Social Echoes," &c. The book is distinctly a book of paragraphs, in every one of which is displayed the taste and journalistic skill which characterise the accomplished *causeur* and have made Mr. Sala famous. The amount of information scattered over the 400 pages of the volume is to the ordinary mind bewildering. Mr. Sala's notebook must be perennially active, and it is only fair to him to give a specimen of his rare judgment in appreciating the ridiculous. It is an excerpt from an American newspaper touching the "Horned Frog":—"Although the horned frog does not live in a restaurant, he eats about as many flies as if he did; in fact he lives on flies—that is his principal pursuit. When he eats a fly he knows what he is doing, and that is where he has a great advantage over the regular restaurant boarder. We have seen horned frogs work as fly-traps in grocers' windows. The fly that succeeds in attracting the attention of a horned frog can never be used afterwards. He is a dry, cleanly little reptile, and seems to have no vices. As he never gets drunk; nor eats hot biscuits, nor runs a newspaper, he is hard to kill." "Echoes of the Year Eighteen Hundred and Eighty-Three" would be a very pleasing addition to any one's library.

Very like "Race Course and Covert Side" is "Hunt-Room Stories and Yachting Yarns" (Chapman and Hall), by the author of "Across Country," &c., with illustrations by Edgar Giberne. As to the hunting stories, they are good in their way, although they may resemble each other very much; but the yachting yarns, "The Ordeal" and "The Cruise of the Moonshine," are bright, humorous, amusing, and interesting. We have seen some condemnatory criticism of them, but fail to detect its force. The book is certainly an addition to the literature of that portion of mankind who live to enjoy themselves.

We have received two volumes of "The Gentleman's Magazine Library" (Elliot Stock), edited by George Lawrence Gomme, F.S.A., both dealing with "Dialect, Proverbs, and Word-Lore." The work is a classified collection of the chief contents of the *Gentleman's Magazine* from 1731 to 1868. It is impossible in a short notice to give any proper idea of the mine of out-of-the-way information here judiciously selected from the contributions of the wits of a century and a half of an active English literary life.

Mr. James Stanley Little in "What is Art?" (Swan Sonnenschein and Co.) endeavours to answer a somewhat large question. He writes with enthusiasm, evidently convinced of the rectitude of his purpose and that he has a mission. What the tone of his work is may be estimated from what the author himself says of it: "My work from beginning to end is an outcry against oppression and prejudice; a demand for freedom and fairplay. I have no other manifesto, I make no other appeal. Further preface is needless." Thus inspired, the author has apparently been in too much of a hurry to give the result of his reflections to the world. He is angry with Mammon-worship, and with a want of true devotion to Art; but to attack great evils consideration is as essential as zeal.

From Madrid we have received the third edition of "La Bolsa, el Comercio y las Sociedades Mercantiles," by D. José Montero y Vidal. The author deals in a very sensible way with the history and law of the exchange and of commerce. In this country, unhappily, so few understand Spanish, that its merit will be but imperfectly appreciated.

"Elementary Perspective Drawing" (Blackie and Son), by S. J. Cartledge, Head Master, Government School of Art, Hanley, should be invaluable to the conscientious student of scientific drawing. It states clearly what is indispensable to the correct knowledge of the principles which form the basis of pictorial art.

Messrs. George Routledge publish "A Painting Book," by Kate Greenaway. The author gives outlines from her various works for girls and boys to paint. Miss Greenaway's children are charming, and probably a great many young people will find in her book and a box of paints material for wiling away many wet afternoons.

RECENT POETRY AND VERSE

MESSRS. GRIFFITH AND FARRAN have just issued a series of three handsome volumes containing poems by the Rev. E. H. Plumptre, D.D., Dean of Wells, entitled respectively "Lazarus and Other Poems," "Master and Scholar," and "Things New and Old." Of these the first two have been so long before the public that any lengthened notice of them here would be out of place, and it may suffice to say that to the second-named notes have been added—a decided gain to the general reader; but the third demands fuller attention. "Things New and Old" is a favourite phrase of the Dean of Wells, and to any one who has heard him preach the words first applied to the "Scribe who is instructed unto the Kingdom of Heaven" will seem particularly appropriate. In the new series there is nothing that strikes us as being so fine as "Rizpah" in the "Lazarus" volume. Treating the subject in quite a different style from Lord Tennyson's, Dean Plumptre's poem takes the Biblical version of the daughter of Aiah's vigil, and places it in a setting not unworthy even of that sad and stately tragedy. Neither is anything in the new volume equal to "Gomer" or "Evil-Merodach;" but "Adrastos" contains some very fine lines; take as an example the following noble passage:—

It may be I shall find
The powers that rule in Hades gender far
Than we on earth have dreamed of. They, perhaps,
Will own the love that prompts the sacrifice,
And give me kindly welcome. It may be
That at His hands who rules the shadowy world

I may find lustral waters, cleansing rites,
Which now no king of men could give to me,
And taste, not joy, but something of the calm
I knew in childhood's slumbers.

There is, however, a curious slip in the earlier part of the poem, in making Atys, who is deaf and dumb, "hear far off the echoes of their shouts." The two "Wedding Sonnets," especially the second, are very pretty. In the tribute to the memory of the Duke of Albany there is a graceful appreciation of the peculiarly cultured taste of the dead prince; indeed, in all the "In Memoriam" verses there is a seizing of the special characteristics of the subject of each, which distinguishes them from ordinary poems of this description. In a notice like the present it is impossible to dwell as fully as we could wish on all that strikes our attention; and we cannot do better than refer the reader to the powerful lines on Dean Stanley, as being a striking example of this section of the volume.

Amongst other new editions of well-known poems we have to acknowledge the receipt from Messrs. Smith, Elder, and Co. of the favourite "Selection from the Poetry of Elizabeth Barrett Browning" (2 vols.), and from Messrs. Kegan Paul, Trench, and Co. of two volumes of "The Poetical Works of Aubrey de Vere," comprising "The Search After Proserpine," &c., and "The Legends of St. Patrick," &c.



It is hardly possible to be mistaken in assuming that Mr. Thomas Sinclair, author of "Goddess Fortune" (3 vols.: Triibner and Co.), has, consciously or unconsciously, taken the novels of Mr. George Meredith for a model—works in which the unique merits are the only elements that defy imitation. The strange style of the original becomes attractive, though an acquired taste, for the sake of its wit and wisdom; but it is hardly tolerable when a pupil waves the magician's wand without comprehending the charm. Mr. Sinclair has ambitious views. He would appeal, "not only *pueris virginibusque*, but to men and women at their highest social and political faculty." With this view, apparently, a ludicrously incredible anecdote (though tragic sentiment, and not just, is intended) about a pair of boys exchanged at nurse, is made the vehicle for immensely long and seldom intelligible social and psychological disquisitions, more especially on the imperative necessity for giving eminent tradesmen seats in the House of Lords, which, for this purpose, ought to be doubled or trebled. To this and kindred subjects are devoted entire essays such as might possibly be appropriate in the heaviest of magazines in which crotchets are professedly aired, but are certainly eccentric excrescences on a novel by an author holding that prose fiction is "the deputy of the rhythmical metred epic of highest human attainment." The story, such as there is of one, is so incoherent, so transcendental, and so profound, that one is reduced to this conclusion—if it is of any value, one must spend more time and labour over the discovery than is due to any but the highest work conceivable; while it is inconceivable that, if it be really high work, it would make any such excessive demand. "Who is competent to say what we are?" one of the characters asks himself. "Do I not feel a hundred times a day that I am a perfect idiot?"—a piece of self-criticism which is at any rate perfectly intelligible, and will strike the reader as applicable to the *dramatis personæ* universally. Less comprehensible are such images as a girl lying on a couch like a beautiful ship wrecking on a sandy shore; while two girls who had "the gift of moving at any angles with unbroken gracefulness" present a comical picture of acrobaticism indeed. The use of such verbs as "to passion" and "to reverie" is of course sheer affectation of a very detestable kind. Nevertheless, despite its being a monster, "Goddess Fortune" is a clever monster. It is strictly unreadable, and so hides from mortal sight not a few passages that are well worth reading. Mr. Sinclair is obviously so much in earnest that he might well bestow some of his zeal in studying the English language and clearing his mind.

Mabel Collins is less successful than usual in "Viola Fanshawe" (2 vols.: F. V. White and Co.). It reads as if the authoress had set out with the idea of writing something of the sort that lady novelists are supposed to consider "strong," and, afterwards repenting, had taken refuge in what must be called weak from every point of view. She has taken for her subject the study of a vain and weak-minded young wife who, during her husband's absence, allows herself to be caught in the toils of an unscrupulous person who may be literally described, in old-fashioned terms, as "a villain of the deepest dye." She is even about to elope with him, when, at the last moment, he exposes his motives for pursuing her and his general baseness so openly that even she is undeceived. She saves herself at the brink of the precipice, soon enough for conventional honour, but too late to regain the sympathy or respect of the reader. Even after this she lets herself drift about like a feather in a breeze, acting foolishly when left to herself, and rationally when she falls under the guidance of sensible hands. This unpromising story, however, though without any special compensating merits in the way of incident or portraiture, is treated with skill enough to render it interesting—at any rate enough to maintain a feeling of curiosity as to what is to be the next move in the game between simper and scoundrel. The error of the authoress consists by no means in want of constructive power, but entirely in her choice of a subject which needed treatment in a far less delicate way. It is to her credit therefore that she found her plot too much for her, and that she has dealt with it purely and gracefully instead of adequately.

"Godfrey Helstone," by Georgiana M. Craik (3 vols.: Bentley and Son), is made up mainly of talk, and of very small talk besides. Indeed it is altogether a book of very small things, except so far as the families with which it deals are concerned, and these are very large. "She was the sort of woman to magnify small things," the casual description of one of the characters, might be taken for the motto of these three volumes. Of course there is nothing in human life too minute to be worth magnifying; but then the process ought to be so managed that we may see how really great small things are. There is no such process here—things and people are not shown to be great, which is one thing, but merely made to look large, and to fill up a great deal of space, which is quite another. We are inclined to think that these minute studies of the minute are being rather overdone, useful as they were when the tendency of fiction ran too much the other way. There is nobody new in "Godfrey Helstone." No doubt unworn types are daily becoming more and more difficult to discover. But the alternative to reproducing familiar acquaintances under new names is tolerably obvious to all who do not labour under the mysterious destiny of imagining themselves bound to write stories, independently of whether they have anything to tell.

We have received also the following novels and tales, which want of space prevents us reviewing at length:—"Cluny Macpherson," by Amelia E. Barr (1 vol.: Hodder and Stoughton); "Under the Lilies and Roses," by Florence Marryatt (3 vols.: F. V. White and Co.); "In Sunny Switzerland," by Rowland Grey (1 vol.: Kegan, Paul, and Co.); "From Convent to Altar," by Mrs. E. Churchill (2 vols.: W. Swan Sonnenschein and Co.); "Sans Cœur," by J. Girardin (1 vol.: Hachette et Cie.); "Andrée," by George Duruy



ON A CLYDE STEAMER-CHILDREN FEEDING SEA-GULLS

(1 vol. : Hachette et Cie) ; "Lettice," by M. L. Molesworth (1 vol. : Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge) ; "Glenairlie : or, The Last of the Grames," by Robina F. Hardy (1 vol. : Edinburgh, Oliphant, Anderson, and Ferrier) ; "Through Dusty Corners" (3 vols. : Tinsley Bros.) ; and "Hard Lines," by Hawley Smart (1 vol. : Ward, Lock, and Co.).



EVENING garden parties and fêtes are now much more fashionable than afternoon outdoor entertainments, and certainly they are far more pleasant. Some unwise people appear at these fêtes in full evening costume, but in our changeable climate there is a great risk in exposing the arms and chests to the night air after sundown, therefore all prudent folks wear some covering over the shoulders, even though it be only of lace or muslin. Black or white lace mantillas are much worn at evening fêtes, and are very becoming when gracefully arranged, one end caught up on the shoulder, and fastened with a flower or small bouquet, and the other draped according to fancy. At a recent evening fête we saw some very elegant costumes from which we have chosen a few for description. Two costumes were : the one of satin *merveilleux* of the shade known as *ventre de paon* ; the tablier was of net, richly embroidered in beads of the same colour as the robe ; a small copper-coloured tulle bonnet, with aigrette and ostrich feather tips. The other was cream-coloured nun's veiling ; on the skirt were two wide crossway bands, the one of dark blue, the other of marigold-colour velvet. The upper dress trimmed to correspond was caught up on the left hip ; the corsage was of brocaded shot velvet, blue and marigold. Steel grey in every variety of material is one of the most popular colours of the day. A remarkably pretty evening dress was made in two shades of tulle, silver, and steel grey, trimmed with shaded pink velvet geraniums ; bonnet to match. Another very effective costume was of pale pink and white shot *glacé* silk ; the short round skirt trimmed with narrow pleated flounces ; the tablier was draped high on both hips, divided in the front, and caught together with bows of claret-coloured velvet, lined with pink, fully draped at the back ; the trimming was a rich embroidery of claret upon pink ; the pattern outlined with small pearl beads. Small mantle of white lace, beaded with pearls ; at the back a very deep lace flounce, with a double fringe of pearl beads. Bonnet of pearl beaded tulle, velvet strings ; a bouquet of water-lilies and aquatic plants.

A pretty mode for making an evening costume for a young girl is with three deep white lace flounces, over pale blue, pink, or green sateen, or satin ; under the edge of each flounce is a pleating of sateen ; lace waistcoat, fastened at the waist with long loops and ends of satin ribbon. Polonaise with a ground of sateen to match in colour, with a chintz pattern running over it. Leghorn hat trimmed with black velvet and marguerites.

There is quite a rage for Indian muslin, especially amongst young girls, and nothing can be prettier for summer wear. They are sometimes made with a deep muslin flounce, edged with lace or embroidery, the upper dress is trimmed with lace to match, and with bows and shoulder-knots of pale-coloured satin ribbons ; blue and pink are a favourite mixture ; with this costume is worn a wide-brimmed Leghorn hat, trimmed with blue ribbons and pink roses.

A revival of this season is figured muslins, on a cream or grey-tinted ground, the pattern printed in floral designs for flounces and tunic ; sometimes the whole is dotted with tiny flowers. Lace is used as profusely as ever, few dresses are made without it. Pink and bronze is also a favourite mixture.

Some of the fashionable colours have very strange names ; for example : Narbonne honey, Malaga, raspberries and cream, and virginal blue.

With muslin costumes the steel crinolette is considered very "bad form ;" its place is taken by petticoats of stiff muslinette, arranged in graduated flounces, put on in double box pleats. Nankeen has again come to the fore ; it is much used for seaside morning costumes ; the costumes are made with blouse bodices, and with them are usually worn the gipsy Paillasson hat, which is of very coarse straw.

Another novelty of the season is a coarse gauze, made in all the newest shades of bronze, dull gold, wallflower red, and mushroom. These gauzes are sometimes embroidered in self or contrasting colours. Muslin-lawn, trimmed with lace and ribbons, makes a stylish and inexpensive costume for all times and seasons. Even in summer velvet is much used, not only for trimming, but for little fanciful bodices, as it is a well-established fact that unless the figure is very slim, not to say attenuated, muslin bodices have a very clumsy appearance.

Two very charming costumes were recently made for sisters, the one for a blonde in pale blue, the other for a brunette in amber, three shades for each. The petticoats were of highly glazed sateen, with Indian muslin embroidered flounces, five reaching to just above the knees ; over-skirt of sateen, fastened up on one side with velvet rosettes ; muslin bodice made with very narrow tucks, wide braces back and front of velvet, edged with Edelweiss lace ; hats of gilded Leghorn, trimmed with velvet and field flowers.

As July is a month when weddings are plentiful in anticipation of the holiday season, a description of a few toilettes for these occasions will not come amiss. One bride wore a rich white satin trimmed with Honiton lace and ostrich feathers, the orthodox wreath of orange blossoms, tulle veil ; ornaments, pearls and diamonds. The bridesmaids' dresses were simply elegant, made with alternate groups of tucks in white muslin and Valenciennes insertion, tulle veils, wreaths of marguerites and Marshal Niel roses. Another bride was attired in a bodice and tunic of ivory white *crêpe de Chine*, which had a very rich effect ; train of white satin trimmed with Brussels lace ; wreath of orange blossom, and tulle veil. The bridesmaids wore cream satin, with a deep flounce of cream lace ; trimmings of maize-coloured satin ribbon, fancy straw hats with cream lace, and maize-coloured ostrich feather tips, ostrich feather fans of shaded maize colour. The third bride was the most richly attired of the group. Her dress was of white cut velvet ; on the petticoat were lace flounces embroidered in pearls ; wreath of orange blossom, and Brussels lace veil. The bridesmaids looked very nice in nuns' veiling, a cream ground with a pattern of honeysuckle ; white chip bonnet, trimmed with honeysuckle ; bouquets of the same flower. For the bride's departure-dress all white muslin and lace, with a white lace bonnet touched up with a bit of colour, is very fashionable. Coloured laces and embroideries are much used for trimming both costumes and bonnets. They look very well on the quiet neutral tint materials.

Many of our readers are now preparing for holiday trips to the sea-side, and will like to know what are the latest fashions in bathing costumes. English girls still keep to the plain blue serges touched up with white or scarlet braid, which are quiet and unobtrusive, and suitable for a genuine swim. Nothing has, or ever will, replace this material for comfort and durability. Although our French sisters, as a rule, *pose* for effect in wonderful costumes, elaborately designed, some few are adopting the English style of stern simplicity. The *Revue de la Mode* recently gave four bathing dresses : No. I., Blouse and knickerbockers in dark blue serge, trimmed with scarlet woollen braid, sailor collar, and waistcoat in red and white stripes ; II., The same mixture, but

with simulated pockets and collar of white serge, embroidered in anchors ; III., Blouse and knickerbockers, gathered at the neck and knees, trimmed with red braid ; IV., Costume for a little girl, blouse and short drawers of bright blue serge, trimmed with stars of red serge.

There are many pretty materials in cotton and wool for this month. A very strong and popular fabric for seaside wear is called "Canevas ;" it is coarse but light, sometimes it is quite plain, when it should be trimmed with red or blue linen, at others it is covered with tiny flowers. The skirts are made very short, and when destined for hard service are simply draped in close folds, with a plain-stitched hem, or only a narrow edging of embroidery. If intended for showy toilettes they are trimmed with multicoloured embroidery.

It is no longer *de rigueur* for young girls to wear hats, they often adopt coquettish little capotes without strings, with the backs hollowed out to permit of the coiffure being seen ; they are mere "airy nothings" of net, tulle, or gauze, trimmed with lace and a rosette of white gauze ribbon (another pretty revival of the day), perched on the top of the head, loops of cerise or blue narrow velvet are mixed with gauze, or if preferred, with a few small flowers, or in a bunch composed of five or six different flowers.



MESSRS. CHAPPELL AND Co.—A quaint song, suitable for an encore at a musical reading, is "The Dragon," a fairy story written and composed by G. Clifton Bingham and J. L. Molloy ; compass from C below the lines to the octave above.—A very good specimen of its popular type is "Under Her Window," a serenade for a baritone voice ; words by Eva Rose Innes, music by Luke Wheeler.—Equally pleasing, but of a very sentimental character, is "Twin Souls," written and composed by H. Deazeley, M.A., and Isidore de Lara ; published in D flat and in F.—G. W. Marks has arranged in an easy form for the pianoforte two sets of "Selections from *The Beggar Student*," C. Millöcker's popular operetta.—Charles Coote has arranged a Polka and a set of Lancers from the same source, and the composer has adapted the leading themes for "Der Bettelstudent Walzer."—One of the brightest and prettiest polkas of the season is "The Sea Breeze," by Luke Wheeler. It deserves to be first favourite at all watering places at home and abroad, and assuredly will be wherever it is played.—By the same composer is "Toi Seule Valse," which is of a very ordinary type in spite of its attractive frontispiece.—Of more than ordinary merit are "Fahrwohl Valse," by Caroline Lowthian, and "Primavera Valse," by Alfred Delbrück.

MISCELLANEOUS.—"Seraph Songs," words and music, chiefly original, by Robert Oxley, jun., will, as they profess to do, prove useful for the Sunday-School and the home circle (Sunday-School Union).—For the nursery and schoolroom comes a dainty little volume, "Hans Andersen's Fairy Tales Set to Music." It contains ten of the most popular, versified by Jessie Armstrong, and set to music a trifle too difficult for its purpose by Annie Armstrong (Messrs. Swan Sonnenschein and Co.).—Three very good songs are respectively "Our Army and Navy," written and composed by Astley H. Baldwin and Michael Watson, published in four keys ; "Our Captain," very stirring, albeit a trifle too boastful, words by Edward Oxenford, music by W. M. Hutchinson, published in three keys ; and "Our Last Good Bye," written and composed by Mary M. Lemon and Ciro Pinsuti (B. Williams).—"Rocked by the Wind" is a sweetly flowing song of the ocean, the poetical words by M. A. Baines, set to appropriate music by Chevalier F. de Yrigoyti (Composers' Publishing Company).—A song useful as an exercise for the shake is "The Nightingale" ("Il Rossignolo,") the English words freely adapted from the Italian by Arthur Brogden, music by Luigia Gambogi (Messrs. Goddard and Co.).—"His Darling" is a pretty little song of the sea with a joyful ending, written and composed by Haydn Grover (Messrs. Amos and Shuttlesworth).—A pleasing and well-named piece for the pianoforte is "Sea Spray," by Aug. Le Jeune (C. Jefferys).—Nos. XXX., XXXI., and XXXII. of "Original Compositions for the Organ" are respectively "Andante and Fugue," "Pastorale and Melody in E Flat," and "Orchestral March," all three by B. Luard Selby ; highly creditable to their clever composer (Messrs. Novello, Ewer, and Co.).—A very realistic frontispiece of a pair of hands holding such cards as will excite the envy of all who play the game which gives its title to "The Nap Polka," by J. Lees, will attract notice in a shop window, but the music is inferior to "Pen and Pencil Waltzes" by the same composer (Messrs. J. B. Cramer and Co.).—"Azalea Schottische," by Percy Lester, is danceable, and the melody is taking (B. Williams).

GAGGING

To prevent misunderstanding, and warn off unwary politicians from this column, we beg to say that our subject is not connected with the British House of Commons, but with a far better conducted institution, the British Stage. The gag we speak of is not a preventive, but an increaser, of speech ; it is matter introduced by an actor into his part in addition to the proper text ; such addition being made in order to freshen or "liven up" the said text, as carbonate of soda is added to stale beer by the artful and economical ; it is the gag, in fine, which is known to the inner brotherhood as the "wheeze."

A popular comedian was playing not long ago in the piece of a rather thin-skinned author. The author did not admire the liberties taken with his text by the comedian, who, to tell the truth, was "gagging right and left," and he took the opportunity, while the comedian was refreshing his memory (or such part of it as lay inside his waistcoat) at the wing, to remonstrate with him. A lively colloquy ensued, at the end of which the actor observed, "Look here, Mr. —, Mr. — (actors always forget authors' names)—if you don't mind I'll speak your own lines, and damn the piece."

If the thin-skinned author sinned in crying out, he may claim to have done so in good company. One of poor Ben Jonson's complaints, when he was lying in prison with Marston and Chapman for that little affair of "Eastward Ho !" was "that the players had interpolated speeches not set down in the text ;" and no doubt it was some unfortunate gag, levelled at the newly-arrived Scotch by the low comedian of the company, which affronted the dignity of Sir James Murray, and thus opened the regal wrath-veils. So gagging is no new institution. To judge by the record, it was as rife a hundred years ago, and as much complained of by the "touchous," as it is now. Sheridan's *Critic* as played to-day is half gag, but most of the gags are contemporaneous with the first production of the piece, and have been faithfully handed down from generation to generation of players. It is the same with many other stock plays. The interpolations which appear in the old acting editions of Shakespeare must originally have been gags ; and pray what better one was ever invented than "Off with his head : so much for Buckingham !"

One word of philosophising may be permitted, in these days which will soon see Herbert Spencer, illustrated by Caldecott, set to music

by Sullivan for the nursery. It is this. There is gag and gag. There are situations in certain pieces the full development of which has not been worked out by the author, and when the actor gets *en rapport* with his audience he feels the want of some expression which shall drive home the point of the situation. This want he supplies from his own invention. Such an introduced phrase is of course gag technically, not being down in the book ; but still it is justifiable gag, it perfects instead of destroying illusion, and the author ought to be, and no doubt is (secretly) much obliged to him for it. However, like a cabman who has received a half-sovereign in mistake for sixpence, or a man who is relieved from temptation by finding that the whisky bottle has been locked up by his wife, he never tells his joy.

There is gag which is the opposite of this, being an intrusion on the piece, and an impertinence, destroying all illusion : gag that sends the mind down from the realms of fancy to the commonplace and vulgar by a vigorous kick, as it were. Of the latter character, unfortunately, is a great deal of the gag we are condemned to hear and constrained to laugh at, to the lesion of our artistic consciences. Anyhow, be it good or bad, gag is a prominent feature nowadays. Pantomimes, burlesques, and comic operas are given over to the intruder bodily ; farce and he are old friends ; he has deep flirtations with melodrama, and is even on bowing terms with comedy. After all, if not particularly elevated, he may at least echo the old lady's claim upon Paradise, that she "never did nobody no harm."

The actor who has commenced his gagging career by the addition of jokes more or less relevant to the piece, passes on from this, his novice stage, or matriculation, to the use of catch phrases, which may be termed his "little go." Such phrases generally seem devoid of meaning at the first hearing ; but so also do the statements of philosophers. By force of repetition, however, the phrase comes to be looked for by the audience, laughter is evoked, then applause, and finally enthusiasm. It acts like some particular interval in a musical phrase—it does not much matter what—which by constant recurrence creates an hiatus in the ear which only itself can fill. The *furor* that can be excited by such statements as that there is "Another good man gone wrong," or that "We're all frail," must be seen to be believed. No matter how many times the catch phrase misses, it is sure to hit at last. We remember one dreary pantomime, with second hand scenery, and without the ghost of wit in it, in which the leading comedian introduced the phrase, "You'll be sorry if you do." Nineteen times did the persevering gentleman strive, in vain, to raise the spirits of his audience by the repetition of this not very remarkable piece of humour. At the twentieth time it went home. "Come all of you again to-morrow night," said the principal lady, in winning tones. "You'll be sorry if you do," came the gag, involuntarily. It was the one scream of the evening.

But catch phrases do not satisfy the ambitious soul, and the aspiring gaggist takes his degrees by introducing allusions to the topics of the day. Any event which excites the public is good for a gag, and the more excitement there is, the less need for wit in the gag. The bare announcement of the winner of a race of any kind, for instance, lugged in anyhow, always brings three rounds ; just as at a political meeting it is sufficient simply to mention your opponent's name in order to obtain a frenzied howl ; or your leader's to get deafening applause. Why it should be so is a mystery : it is no news to the public, who know all about it from the evening papers ; but so it is. Again, if the event of the day is a matter in which some official body is concerned, such as the police or the local authorities, the course is simple, for however law-abiding the individual members of the public may be, when massed in a theatre their sympathies are characterised by the most intense hatred for constituted authority in any shape whatever. But all events are not so easy to deal with as the above-mentioned, and a good deal of cleverness is required by the actor. Suppose that a contested election has been decided ; how are you to allude to the result so that both parties in the house shall be gratified ? Master spirits give both political parties a "turn ;" they pat Jones's friends on the back in congratulation of his success, and at the same time manage to dig Smith's supporters in the ribs, on the strength of his being sure to get in next time. The immature gaggist, however, is liable to many blunders and deceptions in dealing with political matters, one stumbling block being the fact that there may be a "blue" house one night and a "buff" house the next.

To make good gags, then, is not (to quote the Bard) as easy as lying. It is a fine art, and may be commended to the Royal Academy for patronage. It is downright hard work. The actor in search of a new gag for the evening's performance is a sight for the gods. He may come up to town from his suburban residence, and read the morning's paper all the way, in vain. He may look in at his theatre and find no inspiration. A chat at the barber's shop is unproductive. He may travel the Strand, and make numerous desperate calls on both sides of it, but still no glimmer of the spark of wit he wants is seen. He dines gloomily. At length, perhaps, his neighbour at the table makes some chance remark which sums up pithily what folks are thinking, and the gag is secured : the speaker being quite unconscious that he has said anything of so much importance to the listener. Certain provident comedians keep little note-books, and adopt Captain Cuttle's motto. Exchange on mutual terms of good gags is not unknown, and is of common benefit ; for a gag worn out in London will run well in Manchester or Liverpool, or *vice versa*, and one stale at the East end of town may be profitably used at the West. There is a pleasant tradition in the profession that there is a retired actor, living somewhere in the North, who possesses a huge volume of gags, properly indexed. A hard-driven actor has only to write to him (enclosing a certain number of stamps) asking for a good "wheeze" for a drunken sailor, or a crossing-sweeper, or a comic M.P., or whatever part he is going to play, and he will receive a suitable assortment by return of post ! It is whispered that in the search for gags sometimes even conscience is sacrificed ; that some men are so lost to propriety as to go round to one another's "shows" for the purpose of conveying one another's smart things. But this, we trust, is unfounded calumny.

The gag found, the next thing is to deliver it well. The manner of delivering gag by most actors is amusingly differentiated from that of giving the ordinary text. The latter may be well enough given, but there is a special unction about the gag. The actor makes, as it were, a particular appeal. He looks at the audience as much as to say, "What has gone before is the other fellow's : what is coming is a poor thing, perhaps, but 'tis mine own." This plan succeeds, for who is so stony-hearted as to resist a petition inspired by paternal love ? But it is not perfection. It is only the consummate artist who is satisfied to drop the gag into the text unconsciously, so to speak, leaving the audience to find out the joke.

We have only one regret connected with our subject, and that is for the small actor who has to lead up to the big actor's gag. He is ready to burst, perhaps, with a jolly good gag of his own, which would certainly convulse the house ; but he must not utter it, under all the pains and penalties of theatrical law. He must be content to feed his superior. It is his fate to give that desperate wretch to the proper course of the piece which is necessary to permit the dragging in by the head and shoulders of something totally irrelevant. If he is a conscientious man he must feel it deeply. Perhaps his consolation is the hope that one day he may be a big actor himself, and be "led up" to, as he has now to lead up to others ; that he may no longer be the jackal, but stand erect a magnificent lion-comique.

R. T. G.

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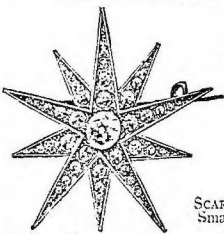
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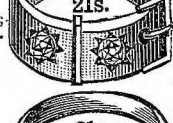
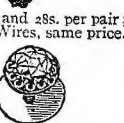
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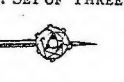
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"THOSE who take honours in Nature's University, who learn the laws which govern men and things and obey them, are the really great and successful men in this world. Those who won't learn at all are plucked; and then you can't come up again. Nature's pluck means extermination." The simple meaning is, when ailing, pay no attention to the regulation of your diet, exercise, or occupation; attempt no conformity to the laws of life, or when you have drawn an overdraw on the bank of life, &c., avoid the use of ENO'S FRUIT SALT, and you will be surprised to learn of the Body what

A FRAIL AND FICKLE TENEMENT IT IS,
WHICH, LIKE THE BRITTLE GLASS
THAT MEASURES TIME,
IS OFTEN BROKEN, ERE HALF
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ENO'S FRUIT SALT.—Errors of eating or drinking; or how to enjoy or cause good food to agree that would otherwise disorder the digestive organs, and cause biliousness, sick headache, skin eruptions, impure blood, pimples on the face, giddiness, fever, feverishness, mental depression, want of appetite, sourness of stomach, constipation, vomiting, thirst, and other disastrous diseases.

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I guarantee the above Testimonial to have been given unsolicited by a conscientious good man.—J. C. E.
BILIOUS ATTACKS.—In bilious people and what are called bilious attacks, the liver is employed in getting rid of excessive quantities of certain ingredients, and when it is unable to do so sick headache is produced by the retention of bile in the blood. ENO'S FRUIT SALT exercises a simple but special action on the liver, by which the secretion of the bile is regulated. In the deficiency, therefore, of the secretory powers of the liver into the intestines, biliousness is caused, and, as a natural consequence, great sluggishness of the body and apathy of the mind. In any case where the liver is sluggish ENO'S FRUIT SALT will increase its action by natural means, and thus prevent what is termed "the blues."

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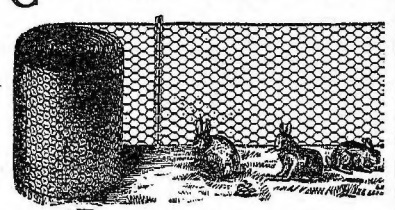
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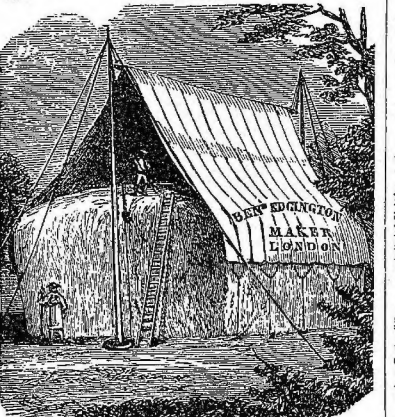
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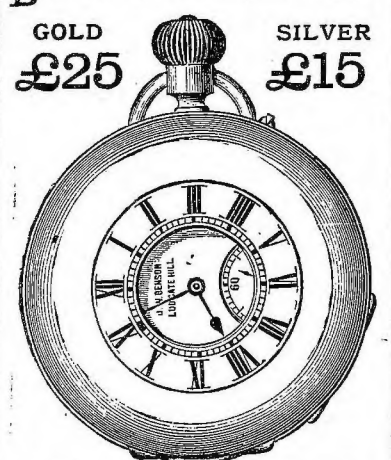
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